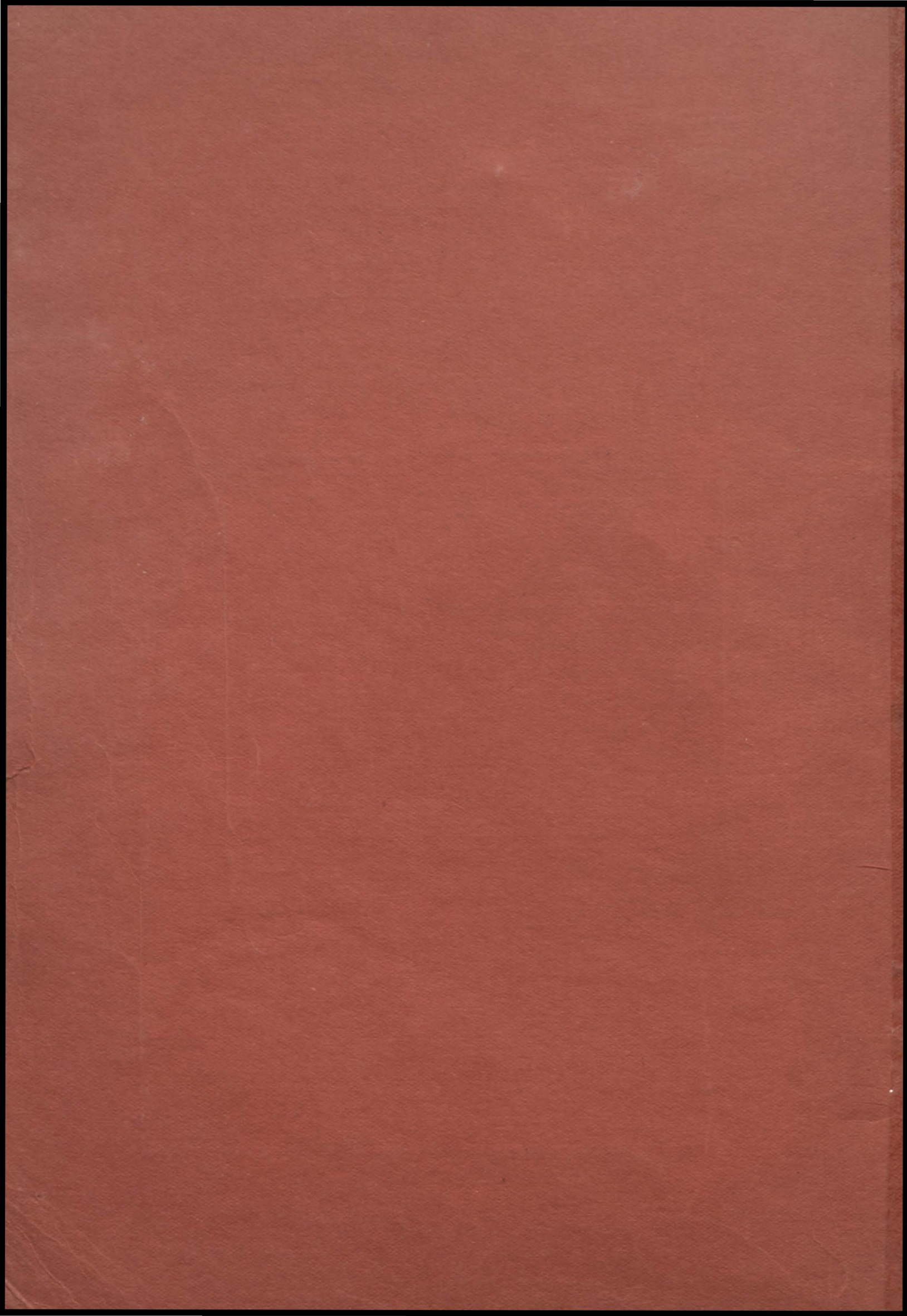


# Senior Annual

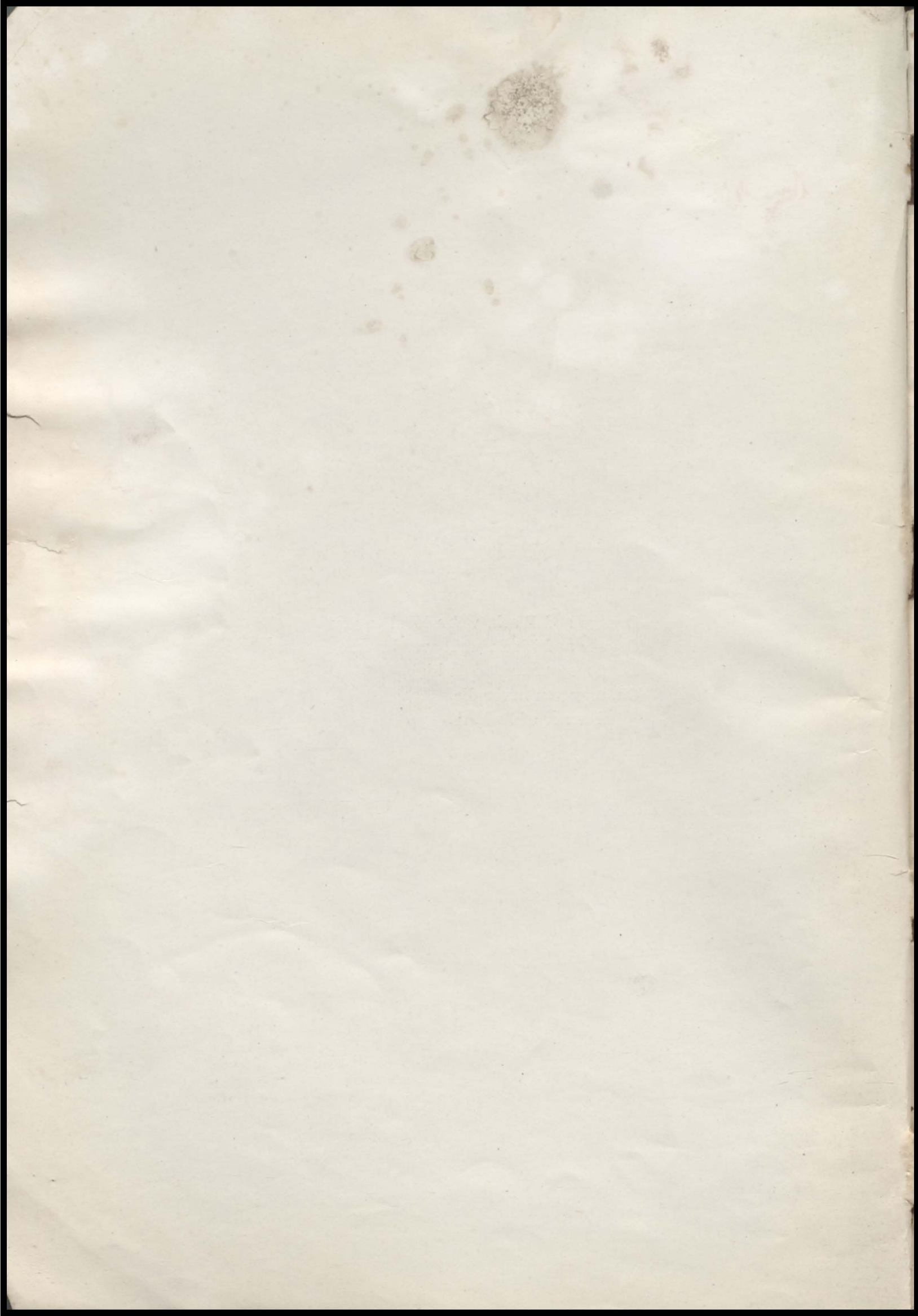
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Rome, New York



Orange and Black, we're loyal to you,  
Orange and Black, we'll ever be true,  
Long may you wave on high,  
Oh, may you never die,  
Banner of R. F. A.





**T**O FLORENCE C. SEELY  
Our dear Teacher and Friend,  
who has always stood for the  
Highest Principles of true  
Americanism, this Annual is  
sincerely and very respectfully  
dedicated.



THE STAFF

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)

# The Senior Annual

Published by the Senior Class

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June

Rome, N. Y.

1920

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## EDITORIAL.

It is not necessary to state here the obstacles which we have met and overcome in order to publish this book. Never were conditions so unfavorable. Yet by diligence and co-operation we have produced this "Annual", which we hope you will read considerably.

We are especially indebted to the Utica Saturday Globe. Their courtesy has made possible most of the pictures used herein.

We also wish to thank Cartoonists "Mart" Marriott, Claude Lewis and Harold Clements for their great help.

Several changes have been necessitated because of economic problems. We have tried to introduce new and original ideas to make up for these, and feel that we have made a success.

If anyone feels offended by anything appearing in the "Annual" we refer them to the following quotation:

"Laugh at your friends, and if your friends be sore—so much the better—you may laugh the more."

EDITOR AND STAFF.

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## STAFF

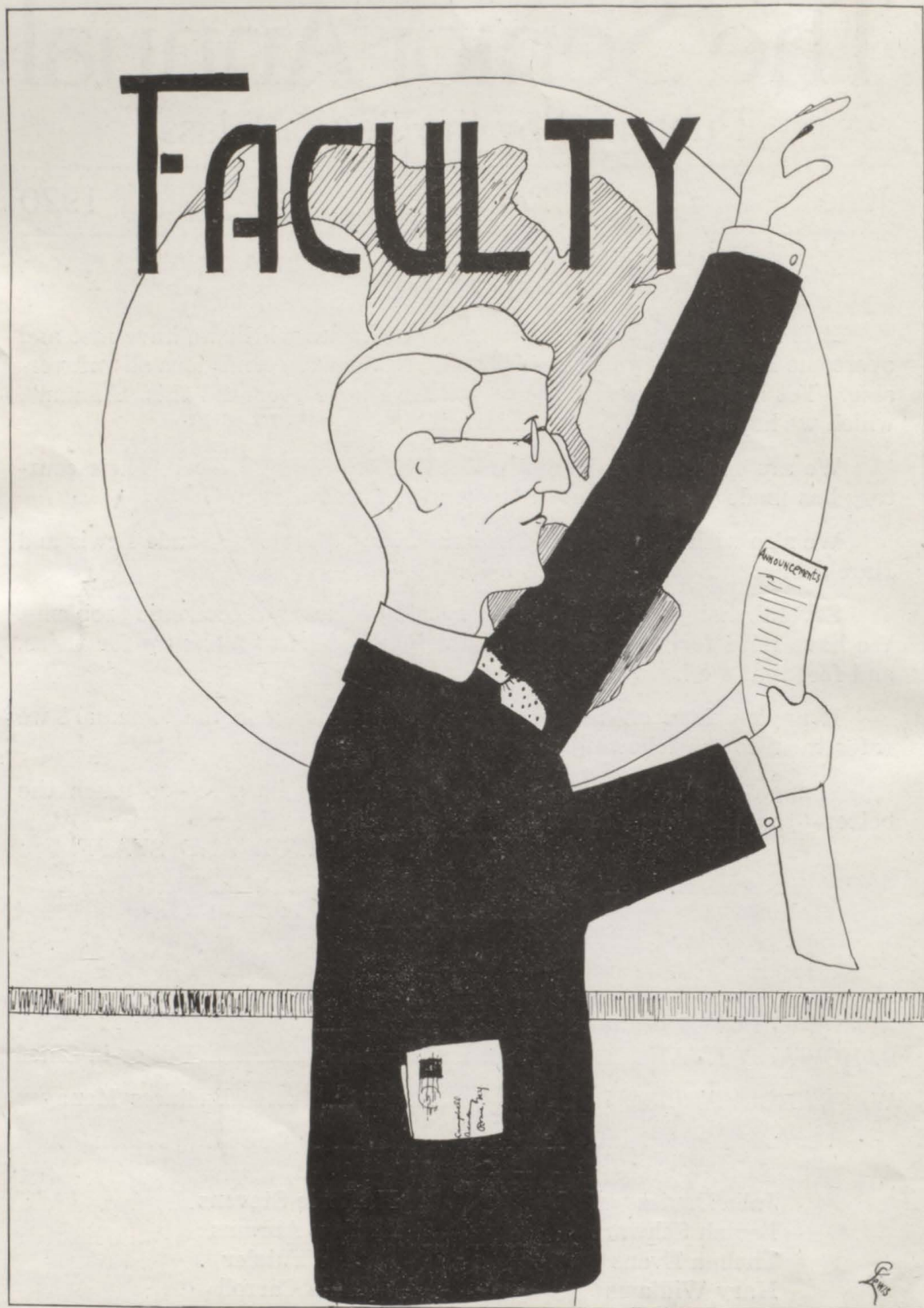
S. HOWARD EVANS.....Editor-in-Chief

W. FRANCIS ALLISON.....Business Manager

## Assistants

Julia Davies  
Beulah Schwarz  
Thelma Evans  
Mary Williams

Marjorie Stevens  
Marlow Abrams  
Parker Yutzler  
William Carroll





THE FACULTY



DANIEL R. CAMPBELL

## THE FACULTY

DANIEL R. CAMPBELL.....Principal

Graduated Hamilton College, 1902, A. B., A. M., Phi Beta Kappa. Graduate study University of Munich and Princeton University. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1905-07, Cortland Normal School 1908-10, Utica Free Academy 1910-18, Cornell University summer of 1911, principal at Rome 1918-1920.

JANE S. HIGHAM.....Latin and Greek

Graduated Syracuse University 1876, A. B., A. M., Phi Beta Kappa. Taught as preceptress at Onondaga Academy 1876-81, in Rome Free Academy 1882-92, lady principal in Clinton Liberal Institute and Fort Plain Military Academy 1893-97, Rome Free Academy 1897-1920.

FLORENCE C. SEELY.....Junior and Senior English

Graduated Cornell University 1885, Ph. B., Phi Beta Kappa. Taught at Fairport, N. Y., Gouverneur, N. Y., Auburn, N. Y., Charleston, N. C., Avery Institute, Rome Free Academy 1904-1920.

EDITH M. COONEY.....First and Second Year English

Graduated Syracuse University 1903, Ph. B. Taught in Phoenix, N. Y., Oneida, N. Y., and Rome Free Academy, 1914-20.

MARTHA S. STUART.....First and Second Year English

University of Chicago 1915-16. New York State College for Teachers 1918-19, A. B. Taught Rome Free Academy 1919-20.

- HERMA C. GOWEN.....Expression and Oral English  
 Graduated Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word 1918. Taught in Little Falls High School 1915-16, Utica Free Academy 1918-19, Rome Free Academy 1919-20.
- RUTH M. HALL.....Latin and French  
 Graduated Cornell University 1904, A. B., and Albany State Normal College 1906, B. P. Taught in Phelps, Seneca Falls, Hornell, and Rome Free Academy '16-20.
- CAROLINE McFERRAN.....French and Spanish  
 Graduated Cornell University 1904, A. B., and Albany State Normal College 1905, B. P. Taught in Gouverneur, Hudson, and Rome Free Academy 1914-20.
- HILDA M. HUNT.....American History and Civics  
 Graduated Syracuse University, A. B., 1919. Taught Rome Free Academy 1919-20.
- HENRIETTA FOOT.....Ancient History, Com'l Geography and Civics  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1912, A. B. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1912-20.
- MYRON J. WHITTEMORE.....Chemistry, Physics, Physical Geography  
 St. Lawrence University 1918, B. S. Taught Rome Free Academy 1919-20.
- NATALIE FIELD.....Biology  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1915, A. B. Taught Sacket Harbor 1915-19, Rome Free Academy 1919-20.
- ANNA I. SPEAR.....Algebra  
 Graduated Syracuse University 1905, Ph. B. Taught in Phoenix, Canastota, and Rome Free Academy 1915-20.
- CHRISTY H. WHITE.....Geometry and Algebra  
 Graduated Vassar College 1919, A. B. Taught Rome Free Academy 1919-20.
- MARY P. WHITE.....Algebra and Com'l Arithmetic  
 Graduated College of St. Elizabeth 1919, A. B. Taught Rome Free Academy 1919-20.
- HAROLD A. MOE.....Commercial Subjects  
 Graduated Commercial Course Plattsburg State Normal School 1916. Taught in Franklin Academy, Malone, N. Y., 1916-18, and Rome Free Academy 1918-20.
- MARY B. WILLSON.....Commercial Subjects  
 Graduated Commercial Course, Plattsburg State Normal School, 1913. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1916-20.
- CLAYTON K. DOUGLASS.....Mechanical Drawing and Joinery  
 Graduated Mechanics Institute 1913-14. Taught in Beaver Falls, Pa., 1914-17, Uniontown, Pa., 1917-18, and Rome Free Academy 1918-20.
- CAROLYN A. BIBBINS.....Supervisor of Drawing  
 Graduated Mechanics Institute 1903. Taught in Tonawanda, and Rome 1913-20.
- JOHN O. LUNDBLAD.....Supervisor of Drawing  
 Graduated Theoretic Course, Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1912; Institute of Musical Art, New York City, 1913; Trinity School of Church Music, New York City, 1914; Institute of Musical Pedagogy, Northampton, Mass., 1918. Supervisor in Rome 1918-20.
- MILDRED W. HEARN.....Household Science  
 Graduated Oneonta Normal 1912, and State College for Teachers 1915, B. S. Taught in Hudson, and Rome 1919-20.

MILDRED M. HOAG.....Household Art  
Graduated Mechanics Institute, Rochester, 1916. Taught in Rome  
1916-20.

WILLIAM F. DUNBAR.....Physical Director (First Half)  
Attended Syracuse University, Graduated Harvard Summer School.  
Taught Medina, and Rome Free Academy 1919.

HERMANN L. SCHROEDER.....Physical Director (Last Half)  
Graduate State Normal School; LaCross College of Physical Education;  
15 months' Military Service; University of Beaume, France. Taught at  
Knife Lake, Minn., and Rome Free Academy.

LILLIAN A. INFANGER.....Secretary to the Principal  
Graduated Rome Free Academy 1919. Rome Free Academy 1919-20.



GEORGE R. STALEY  
Superintendent of Schools

# CLASSES



## SENIORS—1920

## Marlow Edward Abrams ("Abe")

"Prove me what it is I would not do."  
Even women don't faze "Abe".

"R" in Foot Ball  
Member of Staff

## W. Francis Allison ("Hoppy")

"In thee is nothing sudden, nothing single".  
Yes, this covers his feet.

Second prize Boys' Slingerland, '20  
Business Manager of Annual  
Member of Advisory Board  
Class Play  
Base Ball

## Helen Gertrude Baker

"For she is Just the quiet kind, whose natures  
never vary,  
Like streams that keep a summer mind, snowhid  
in January".

Fifth Academic Honor

## Frieda Ruth Bischoff

"Here is the praise that comes to few: 'Ever in  
earnest and all true blue'". What more could  
mortal ask?

Fourth Academic Honor

## Hamilton Paul Bradley ("Ham")

"Good things don't always come in small pack-  
ages". Absolutely no.

"R" in Foot Ball  
Second prize Boys' Slingerland, '19  
Oratorical Honor  
Orchestra

## Fred Ernest Brush ("Frivolous")

"One that sought but duty's iron crown".  
President of Class  
Winner of Hamilton College Preliminary Contest  
President of Students' Association  
First prize Boys' Slingerland, '19  
"R" in Foot Ball.





1

Helen Irene Carpenter

"And when once the young heart of a maiden is  
stolen,  
The maiden herself will steal after it soon".

R



Ruth Aletha Carr

"Nothing can be more wise than destiny".  
Certainly not. Why worry? Let the teachers  
do that. That's the spirit, Ruth.



9

William J. Carroll Jr. ("Bill")

"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."  
That's why "Bill" isn't valedictorian.  
"R" in Foot Ball—Base Ball  
Member of Staff  
Orchestra

F



Allan Fraser Clark ("Fish")

"He walks the water like thing of life,  
And seems to dare the elements to strife".  
What's in a name?



2

A. Nadine Currie

"Her pleasure is her power to charm, and her  
charm is to all men a pleasure".  
Student at Emerson College of Oratory

A



Helen Gertrude Davies

"We leave her virtues unexpressed".  
Oriskany tells us they're the best.  
No, Helen, we won't tell his name.



O



Julia Delaine Davies ("Judy")

"Silence is a great virtue among women".  
Julia certainly exemplifies it.  
Assistant Business Manager of Annual  
Class Play

Alyce Amy Deming

"Be to my faults a little blind,  
And to my virtues very kind".

Beatrice Angeline Deming

"A life that moves to gracious ends."  
We are certainly fortunate in having girls of  
this type in our class.

Horace Lynn Dillingham ("Dilly")

"What manner of man is this?"  
There's only one person who knows and she  
won't tell us.

Rosemary Weibel Edell

"So tender and true".  
"Be agreeable", is Rosemary's motto.  
Class Play

Bertha Jeanette Evans ("Bert")

"There are none like her; none".  
A woman couldn't be duplicated on a bet.  
Class Play



1

Stewart Howard Evans ("Howdy")

"I have the strength of a young calf and the wisdom of Solomon." Colossal self-conceit.

Editor-in-Chief of Annual

First prize Boys' Slingerland, '20

Foot Ball

Basket Ball

R



Thelma Merle Evans ("Tommy")

"Earthly treasures have I heaped up high"  
But what can they profit bye and bye?

Vice President of Students' Association

Recitation Honor

Cheerleader

Second prize Girls' Slingerland, '19

Member of Staff

Class Play



9

Alberta May Eychner

"Her knowledge hid from public gaze, she does  
not bring to view,

Or make a pursuit after praise as many people  
do".

F



Mary Jane Flanders

"Why will men worry themselves so?" Why,  
Mary, whatever got that thought into your head?



2

Margaret Ellen Golden

"So little yet so big".

A veritable nugget of gold. Margaret is more  
than that to us.

Winner of Oneida County Thrift Essay Contest.

A



Manuel Don Goldman ("Manny")

"All hail the modern Socrates!" When will  
that flow of flowery eloquence cease? Wish we  
had some of it.

Cheerleader

Basket Ball.



O



Dorothy Amanda Goodrich ("Dot")

"How pure of heart and sound of head".  
A worthy element in any class.  
Class Poet

Katherine Rebecca Grems

"Silence is golden".  
If golden were but gold,  
You'd have wealth untold.

Carl Bauer Hook

"Pray Heaven for a human heart".  
Never mind, Carl. It takes variety for excellence.

Elizabeth Keeney MacAdam ("Pat")

"Happy am I, from care I am free".  
How we envy her.  
Vice President of Class

Helen Mae Page

"Our thoughts and our conduct are our own".  
How long will they remain so, though?  
Basket Ball.

Florence Josephine Quady ("Joe")

"Variety is the spice of life".  
If spices only mixed well, life certainly would  
be worth living.  
Basket Ball



1

Lucile Marion Rathbun

"A Daughter of the Gods, divinely tall and most  
divinely fair".

She studies her lessons with diligence and care.

Basket Ball

Class Play

R



Pauline Safford Relyea

"Let her deeds speak for her,  
We quote from several sources".  
Valedictorian

Winner of Davis Essay Contest, '19

Member of Advisory Board

Basket Ball



9

Doris Henrietta Roberts

"An open hearted maiden pure and true."

Her heart's not yet open enough for the sterner  
sex, though.

F



Ellsworth Smith Rockwell ("Chunk")

"What is life that we should moan,  
Why make we such ado?"

Women will have their own way anyhow, won't  
they, "Chunk?"

"R" in Foot Ball

Base Ball



2

Dennis Edward Ruby ("Dennis")

"He has spoken wise sayings which might have  
issued from the mouth of an oracle".

It's all right, though, nobody believes them.

Winner of City Contest of U. S. Army Enlist-  
ment Essay Contest

Class Play

A



Beulah Gwendolyn Schwarz ("Bub")

"So light of foot! so light of spirit!"

You should have seen her "Marks"; no wonder  
she got an honor.

Salutatorian

Orchestra

Member of Staff



O



Florence Gertrude Scothon

"Judge thou me by what I am;  
So shall thou find me sweetest".  
We'd take a chance on her any day.

Margaret Oneta Shanley

"Time and tide wait for no man'. Why  
should I"?  
Look out fellows! When they're in this mood  
they're dangerous.

Marjorie Adelle Stevens ("Marj")

"The sweetest little maid that ever crowed for  
kisses".  
We hear she doesn't need to crow.  
Member of Staff  
Class Play

Miriam Tyler Taft

"The mildest of manners! the gentlest of hearts!"  
Don't ever try to tell us Taberg's no good.

Frances Isabelle Tiffany

"Far from the sweet society of men".  
Mighty good place to be sometimes, too.  
Sixth Academic Honor

Louis Henry VanSlyke ("Louie")

"I compel all creatures to do my will".  
He'd like to have us believe it.  
"R" in Foot Ball  
Base Ball  
Basket Ball  
Class Treasurer



Virginia Broughton Vary

"You were meant for something great".  
Mighty fine start already.  
Third Academic Honor  
Class Secretary

Mary Louise Williams

"Fair, Kind and True have often lived alone;  
Which three till now, never kept seat in one".  
Mary is sure some combination.  
Member of Staff

Marion Frances Winchell

"She is good as she is fair".  
We believe him, Marion, but we'd like to know  
his name. Wonder if Westernville has any more  
belles?

Ernst Parker Yutzler ("Yutz")

"I never felt the kiss of life, or maiden's hand  
in mine!"  
Say anything more like that and we'll squeal.  
Member of Staff  
Foot Ball

---

Our faces above on the panels  
All seem happy and gay.  
Our minds will take other channels  
As we go along life's way.  
Still we're sorry to leave our mother  
Our dear old R. F. A.  
And the heart of each sister and brother  
Holds a love that will always stay.

## CLASS POEM

The sun of our youth was shining  
Clothed in the splendor of light,  
We were starting out on a journey  
With dreams that were rosy and bright.

The road wound onward and upward  
To fields that were full of grain,  
Many treasures there were to be gathered,  
Many lessons of pleasure and pain.

Today our journey is ending,  
The goal of success is in sight.  
The obstacles all have been conquered,  
We are looking back from the height.

Over there the black bog of Math lies,  
Where many a footstep did stray;  
To the right is the steep crag of Latin,  
For many it blocked up the way.

By the side of the smooth plain of English  
The river of Science flows deep;  
Cool draughts from History's fountains  
Refreshed our road rugged and steep.

The success of class '20 in foot ball  
Echoes back to us yet from the hills;  
In our minds and our hearts there still linger  
Each pleasure and friendship that thrills.

Each step of the way we were aided  
By those whom all know are true blue;  
With no thought of the sacrifice made us  
To God's Holy Trust they are true.

May our lives accord with their teachings  
As over life's pathway we go;  
By honest and upright endeavors  
We'll give them the best that we know.

Each day is our character building,  
By this is our destiny formed;  
No matter what trials assail us,  
Our hearts have by school days been warmed.

Their memories ever will linger  
Tho frosty and stern life may be;  
We are ready to fight the world's battles  
Whenever the foeman we see.

We are yours, oh, our nation that bred us,  
 We are yours till the last breath we draw;  
 We are yours both in sunshine and darkness,  
 Will stand by every teaching and law.

### THE HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1920.

President .....	Fred Brush
Vice President .....	Elizabeth MacAdam
Secretary .....	Virginia Vary
Treasurer .....	Louis Van Slyke

The parting of the ways has come. Soon the Class of 1920 will be but a memory in R. F. A. They have been happy years, these spent under the sheltering care and love of our Alma Mater, and in the days to come, when the strife and stress of the outer world shall claim us, we shall remember the blessing of these happy, carefree days. Seldom has sorrow shown its spectre face in our midst and we have always found the sun shining behind the clouds, and tomorrow a trifle better than today.

Tonight as we appear for the last time in the school we love, we pay tribute to the memory of one whose loss has been inconsolable to us. Since the day his smile and word of welcome made us, as frightened Freshmen, feel more at ease, he has occupied a place in our hearts that separation can not lessen. We feel that he is still living on, and watching over us with a father's love. And in the heart of every member of the Class of 1920, shall live forever, the memory of our friend, Homer W. Harris.

It was the beginning of a great adventure for us when we first entered these halls. The business-like air, the new studies and teachers, all bewildered us, a bit homesick for the familiar rooms and faces of Grammar school. But soon an intangible something gripped us. We discovered that we loved R. F. A., and dedicated ourselves to everlasting loyalty to the Orange and Black.

We were busy little Freshmen, underfoot, as all Freshmen are, but it was generally conceded that we decorated the Study Hall at Xmas very artistically. We met and overcame the usual Freshman horror, examinations, with an ease that predicted wondrous achievement for us.

It has always been a characteristic of the Class of 1920 to stick together. Very few of our members have fallen by the wayside, and our Sophomore year saw us forging cheerfully ahead, paving the way for future glories.

When we attained the rank of Juniors, we "cast our hat in the ring," so to speak. Our Junior Prom was an unrivaled success. We worked hard, and as a result, gave to the Seniors an evening of gayety that they will never forget. We introduced the "Charlatans" to the public of Rome, and met with more success. When the class of '19 celebrated their last session

in R. F. A. the Juniors compelled them to look to their laurels as vaudeville artists.

When we regathered last September for the last lap of our academic race, we determined to make it the "best ever" year, and leave a memory of the Class of 1920 that would always be cherished. A series of five entertainments presented both by home and by foreign talent, were given under our auspices, something no class in R. F. A. has ever done before. Mrs. Pooler-Rice gave a reading of a very high order, entitled "Friend Hannah", and the Seniors felt that they had vastly benefited the school by securing her appearance. Our originality took another bent, and the very successful Mock Trial was a result. There have been all sorts of dances, but never one such as the Class of 1920 gave at Christmas, thus establishing a new custom in R. F. A. We improved on the annual Senior sleighride by making it a success financially as well as otherwise. A fine musical comedy completely rounded out our unusual repertoire of class entertainments. If success is to be measured by fame, originality and financial gain, we are highly successful.

Our Senior Annual staff, not to be outdone by the rest of the class, has, at the expense of much time and labor, given to the public one of the best "Annuals" ever printed. They have strived, through their publication, to create and maintain an atmosphere of friendliness, helpfulness and loyalty.

Beneath all this gayety there has been a serious side of our nature. During the World War we bought Liberty Bonds, W. S. S., worked for the Red Cross and above all, were represented in the service by several classmates. In the school trenches, our honor men came out with standings which are unrivaled.

In our four years of high school life, we have had able representatives of the Class of 1920 on the foot ball, base ball and basket ball teams. The orchestra and glee club have been benefited by several members of the class. In interscholastic composition contests, glory was reflected on R. F. A. by two of our number, who won prizes for us in essay writing. In contests during our last two years, six out of nine prizes have been won by the Class of 1920, an unprecedented record. The Students' Association has been ably supported by us, receiving our help and co-operation. Under our care, the young organization has flourished and it is our hope that it will grow rapidly.

We are proud of our class and classmates. Our records can be proudly exhibited to all, and above all else, we cherish the thought that we have been loyal—to our Alma Mater, and to each other. And now the time draws near, that we must forever leave the scenes of so many of our joys and struggles. Shakespere says, "Parting is such sweet sorrow", but that is something inevitable, and we go forth into the world to work out our destinies, strengthened and encouraged by the love of our Alma Mater.

T. M. E., '20.

## CLASS ALPHABET.

A is for Abrams, happy and gay,  
He likes a cute freshman, so they say.

B is for Brush, stately and grave,  
These frivolous children, he's bound to save.

C is for Carroll, slow as tar,  
But mighty fast as a foot ball star.

D is for Demings, best ever seen,  
One is fat, the other is lean.

E is for Edell, so stately and tall,  
Without her we'd have no class at all.

F is for Fishy, nice as can be,  
Just the same, all fishes aren't in the sea.

G is for Goldman, of mock trial fame,  
If he isn't a gold man, what's in a name?

H is for Hook, with a green necktie,  
When he comes round Elsie, just hear her sigh.

I is for Isabelle, with hair long and curly,  
Oh, boys, let me tell you, she sure is some girlie.

J is for Juniors, who think they know it all.  
But some day soon, they'll get an awful fall.

K is for Katherine, meek as Moses,  
Who disapproves of powder on noses.

L is for Louis, a cheerleader of renown,  
His voice can be heard all over the town.

M is for Marjorie, you know Dooley, too,  
They advocate using LePage's glue.

N is for naughty, we're all of us, that,  
Our motto is "Bluff it, Laugh and grow fat."

O is for Originality, something we all crave,  
If we don't graduate soon, 'twill drive us to our grave.

P is for Pauline, not much on a rush,  
But, nevertheless, she captured Brush.

Q is for Quady, best ever seen,  
Her life's ambition is to be a shimmy queen.

R is for Rockwell, whose teeth are a dream,  
He'd make a good poster for some dental cream.

S is for Schwarz, who plays the piano well,  
Who "Marks" time for her we'll never tell.

T is for Thelma or Tommy, whom everyone knows,  
Don and Bill are only two of her beaux.

U is for Us in class of '20,  
Of brains and brawn we have a plenty.

V is for Vary, with many brains inside her,  
And surely you know about Bobby Snyder.

W is for Williams with lots of pep,  
She makes all the boys keep in step.

X is for Exams, something we all dread,  
The results of which makes our faces get red.

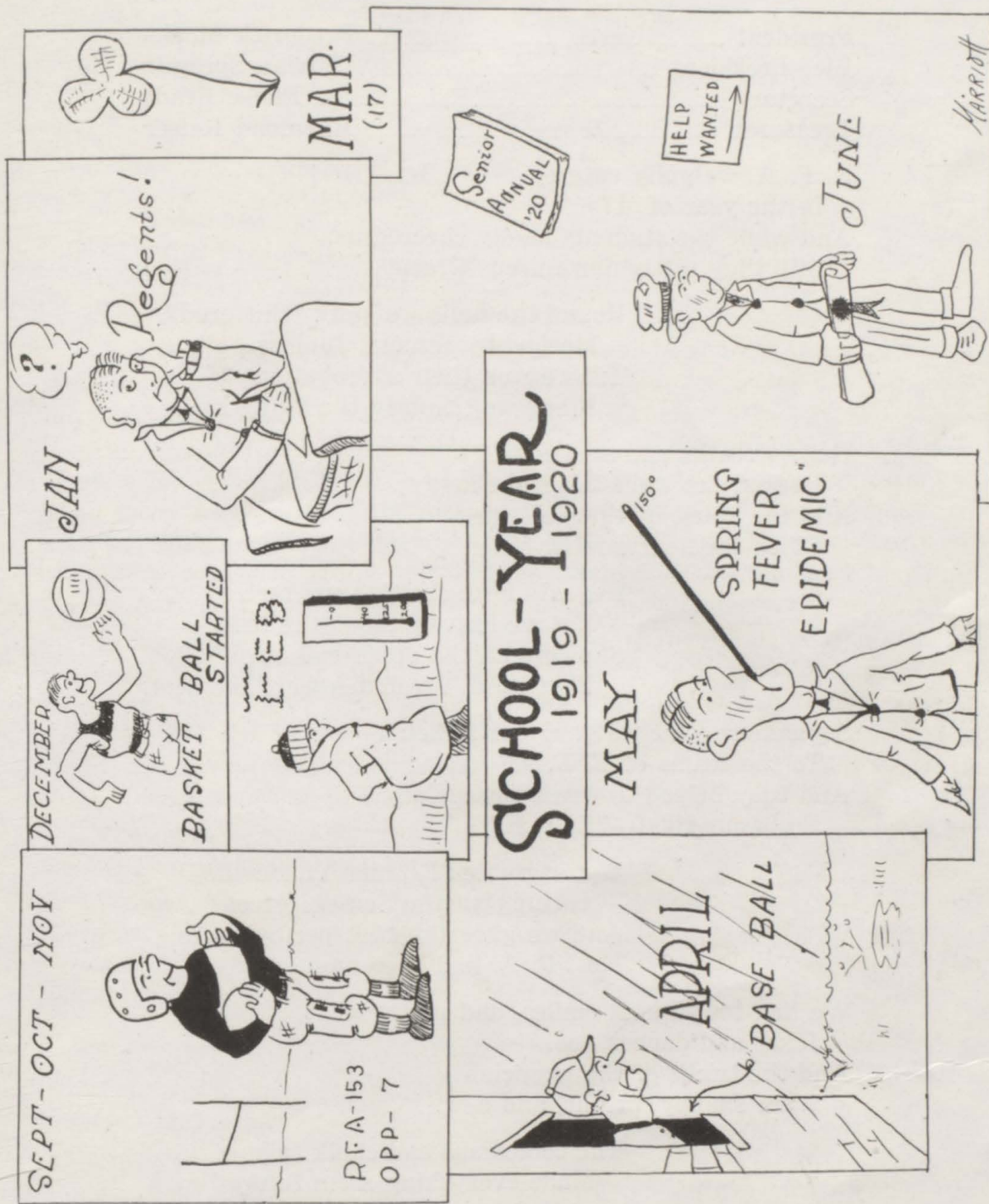
Y is for Yutzler, a boy scout of fame,  
He's especially expert at the heart breaking game.

Z is for zealous, something we're not,  
But industry and ambition don't fall to our lot.

Wily and Nily, '90.

## SENIOR HONORS

	Class	Exam.	Final
<b>First Academic Honor with Valedictory:</b>			
Pauline Safford Relyea .....	94.53	90.00	92.26
<b>Second Academic Honor with Salutatory:</b>			
Beulah Gwendolyn Schwarz .....	92.54	88.33	90.43
<b>Third Academic Honor:</b>			
Virginia Broughton Vary .....	91.90	88.29	90.09
<b>Fourth Academic Honor:</b>			
Frieda Ruth Bischoff .....	89.52	90.22	89.87
<b>Fifth Academic Honor:</b>			
Helen Gertrude Baker .....	88.31	84.64	86.47
<b>Sixth Academic Honor:</b>			
Frances Isabelle Tiffany .....	86.68	83.77	85.22
<b>First Public Speaking Honor for Girls:</b>			
Thelma Merle Evans .....	93.00		
<b>First Public Speaking Honor for Boys:</b>			
Hamilton Paul Bradley .....	90.28		



## HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1921.

President .....	Frederick Marks
Vice President .....	Vivian Sprague
Secretary .....	Eloise Bradt
Treasurer .....	Raymond Keiser

R. F. A. we gaily entered

In the year of '17

And while the students loudly cheered us.

Still they softly murmured "Green".

Round the halls we gaily "skittered",

Mocked by Seniors, Juniors—all,

Till we won their approbation

When we trimmed the study hall.

Holly wreaths and mistletoe

Decked the walls in bright array;

And the spirit of the Yuletide

Filled the hearts in R. F. A.

Regents next assailed our forces,

But we bravely stood the test,

Showing all the upper-classmen

That these Freshmen were the best.

Sophomore year we gave our athletes

To the teams of R. F. A.

And they helped to wrest the victory

From our rival—"U. T. K."

We originated "Junior Vaudeville"

Turning all the Seniors green,

And we gave the best performance

R. F. A. had ever seen.

We had foot-lights, smiles, and pretty girls,

Jokes and dances, too.

And the tricks of the magician

Were snappy, bright, and new.

The comedians and chalk talks

Made everything seem funny

And tho' the lights went back on us

We made a lot of money.

Next we gave our Junior Prom,

Brightest, gayest, best.

And now, until our Senior year,

We think we've earned a rest.

We've crammed, and worked and studied,  
 But we've had a lot of fun,  
 And every man is loyal  
 In the Class of '21.

D. R. E., '21.

### HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1922.

President .....	Donald Healy
Vice President .....	Dorothy Havens
Secretary .....	Dorothy Cagwin
Treasurer .....	Lyle Ahles

It is with pride that the class of 1922 looks back to the day on which we entered the Rome Free Academy, for it was a red letter day for each and every one of us. We then started life in earnest.

One of the first things we did was to join the "Students' Association", which was organized to carry on the activities of the school. We worked in harmony with the rest of the students and soon became well acquainted with the Sophomores, Juniors and some of the Seniors. Each student took his or her course of study and in June, thanks to the teachers for their hard and earnest work, passed the examinations with honors.

In September, 1919, we came back to take up the duties of Sophomores. We again took up our studies and set to work to become Juniors. The class gave their lot of men for the foot ball and basket ball teams, both of which turned out very successfully. We must not give the boys all the credit, for the girls gave some fine exhibitions of basket ball, and as to their studies, most of them are honor pupils.

The most interesting thing at present is the base ball team on which the Sophomore class is well represented.

We can well be proud of the class of 1922, and must ever remember the unstinted efforts of our devoted teachers, and we here proclaim ourselves to be ever worthy of those efforts and to strive to bring greater honor to our R. F. A.

M. D. H., '22.

### FRESHMAN HISTORY.

President .....	Harris Spear
Vice President .....	Marion Powers
Secretary .....	Ruth Hughes
Treasurer .....	Stanley Connick

As I write the history of the class of 1923 it gives me pleasure to think back to the time when we entered R. F. A. As you all know it would take up too much space in this valuable Annual to follow our history in full, so I am going to summarize it and give only the principal events.

In September, 1919, we entered the school. At first, of course, we

were shy of the upper classmen, but under the care of Miss Spear and Miss Foot this feeling soon passed away.

Our first few appearances in the study hall were marked by a burst of enthusiastic applause from the upper classmen, even the Sophomores joining in.

Nothing of great importance happened until we were given a chance to show our ability. We trimmed the study hall for Christmas, as it was never trimmed before.

The next thing of great importance that I am going to mention was our first mid-year exams in the R. F. A. Of course we were somewhat fussed, but needless to say, everyone passed.

All that I have related brings us up to the present date, waiting with sorrowing hearts, to see the graduation exercises of the class of 1920.

H. S., '23.

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### IN MEMORIAM.

HOMER W. HARRIS.

Before leaving R. F. A., we, the Class of 1920, wish to offer a tribute of love and respect to the man to whom in a great measure we owe our success in High School life—our beloved Professor Harris.

At the close of our second year, he bade us good bye with many good wishes for a happy vacation. He did not come back to us, but he will always live in our hearts and memories.

By his untimely death R. F. A. suffered irreparable loss. Because of his exemplary life and stainless character, we were proud of him; as our friend, teacher and principal we loved him.

His commanding presence and quiet dignity compelled respect, and his faith in each pupil was an inspiration and an incentive to live up to the high standard set by him.

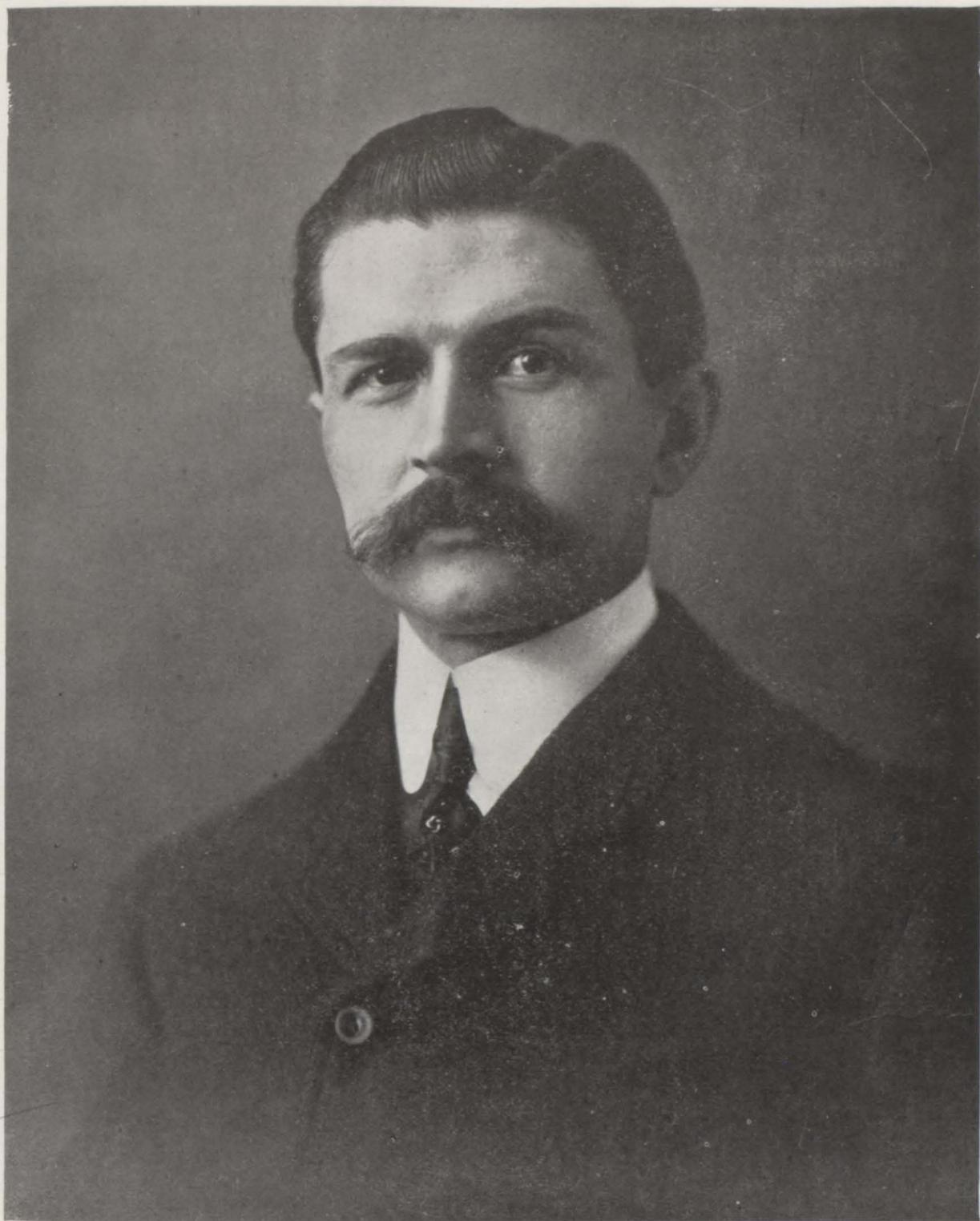
His influence was like an undercurrent flowing through our lives, unseen but like "the arrow and the song".

"I shot an arrow into the air,  
It fell to earth, I know not where;  
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight  
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,  
It fell to earth, I knew not where;  
For who has sight so keen and strong,  
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak,  
I found the arrow, still unbroke;  
And the song, from beginning to end,  
I found again in the heart of a friend".

B. G. S., '20.



HOMER W. HARRIS

# ORGANIZATIONS



## OUR · YOUNGEST

C. Lewis

### STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

The constitution of the Students' Association was accepted last year. When the students were expecting oppression, a new form of liberty, greater than anyone had dared hope for, was offered to us. But it was presented to us in such a way that we became suspicious. We feared that it was a scheme to usurp what little political right we had. We could not conceive of any such plan without that object as its basic motive. Each clause in the constitution, however, gave us greater freedom and privileges. We finally accepted the constitution with several amendments.

Now government under the constitution is upon a firm basis. What form of government have we? It is neither a democracy nor a republic, yet it has many advantages of each. It has often been clearly shown that the student body as a whole is too large to transact business, as would be necessary to have a true democracy. It is not a true republic because all the pupils do not belong to the Association and thus have not the right to vote. It is simply an organization of by far the majority of the students to carry on the business of the school in a thrifty, business-like manner.

That a new era has been started in the history of our school is easily seen. Through the Association, every worthy enterprise, whether educational, athletic or social, is fostered. The members are encouraged to enter some activity aside from the regular studies. In order to give them opportunity to do this several new organizations have sprung up. The Science Club was organized last year and has many times proved its worth. The lighting effects, which were great factors in the success of both the Junior and the Senior entertainments, were worked out by members of this organization. Sentiment has already been aroused and it is hoped that there may be a dramatic and a debating society started next year. With the coming of our new physical director, sports teams such as track, both for girls and boys, have been organized. A number of the best readings and plays, by the best artists and amateur actors obtainable, have been presented under the auspices of the Students' Association.

The advisory board of the Association offers excellent opportunities for those elected to it to receive training for future usefulness. They become familiar with parliamentary law, and routine business transactions. There is danger, however, in the fact that only a few have this training. The majority of the students, not realizing that there is great responsibility in such a position and that they themselves are, in the final analysis responsible for all the acts of the board, may elect incapable representatives to the board. Some precaution should be taken against such a possibility. I believe that there should be a meeting of each class in school at least once a month at which the representatives of their respective classes should give a detailed report of the proceedings of the board for that month and a statement of the condition of the school treasury. If this were done

the students would realize the importance of holding the positions and only the best candidates would be selected.

No student should enter the Association with the idea of personal gain, but to prepare himself for future usefulness, both to our school and to our nation. Participants in every school activity should realize that the honor of Rome Free Academy is at stake. No person should be allowed to think that he has earned any reward, not even the right to wear the "R", by participation in some particular phase of school life. He derives benefits which more than compensate for the time and energy spent. Whatever he receives from the school is a gift and should be treated as such.

Our school is gradually rising to a much higher plane and, unless the leaders of the future lose sight of the fine ideals for which our present leaders are striving, it will continue to grow and take its merited place among those ranked higher in school reports.

S. H. E., '20.



Some Toe In But We Heel Out.



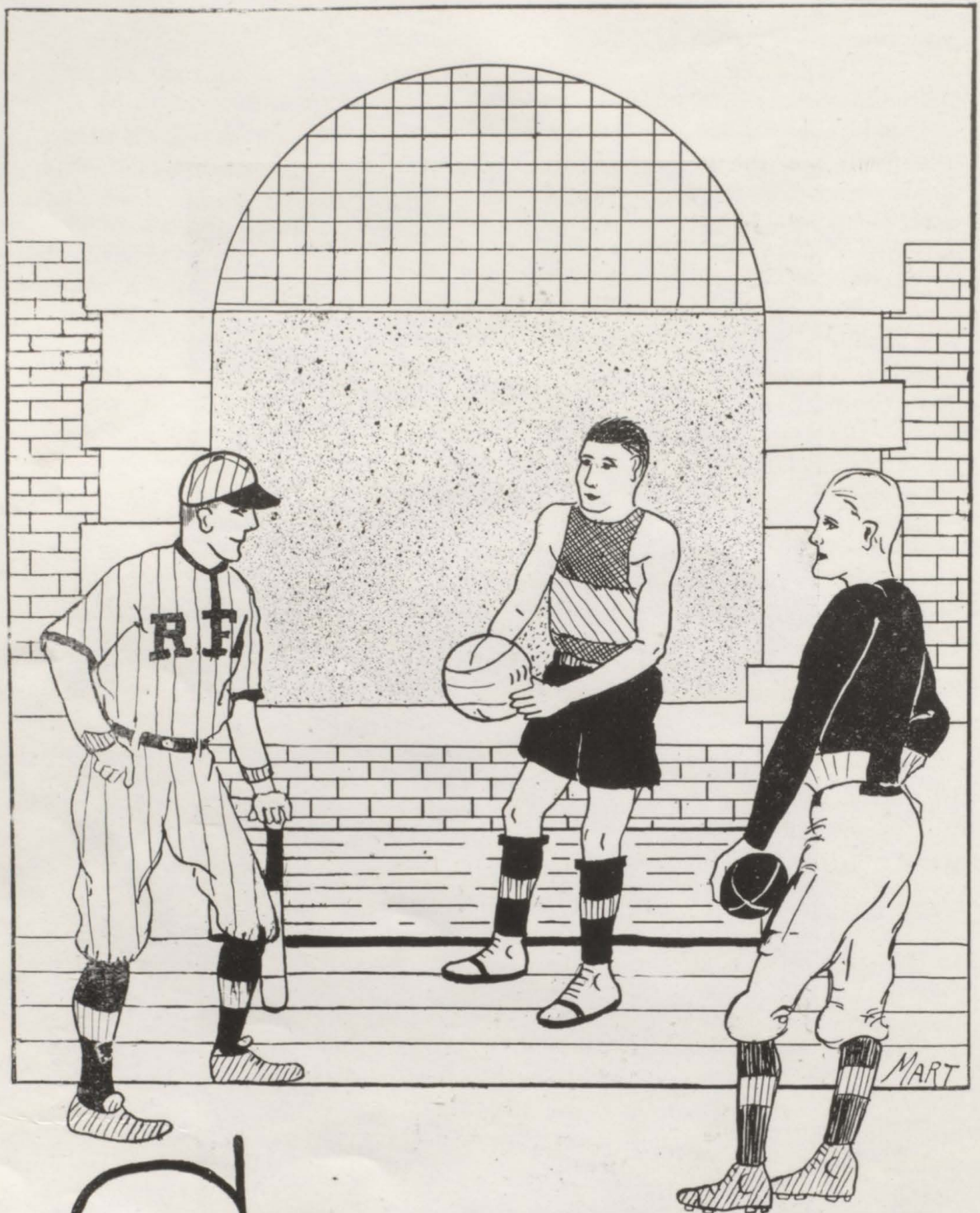
S. H. E.



ADVISORY BOARD

Top Row—Eggan, Van Slyke, Allison, Guyer.  
Center Row—Buchanan, Staley, Gage, Campbell.  
Lower Row—Evans, Relyea, Brush, E. Wilson, M. Wilson.

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)



# Sports

### A REVIEW OF THE 1919 FOOT BALL SEASON.

The foot ball season of 1919 was the most successful in recent years. The team won the majority of the games played and enough money was realized from the home games to pay for all new equipment and to pay the doctor bills of all those who were injured during the season.

When Coach Dunbar called for candidates for the team about thirty responded, but as usual the number dwindled as the season progressed, until it was almost impossible to get two teams out to practice.

The prospects were unusually bright from the first practice as there were eight "R" men from the two previous seasons out for their old positions. After two weeks of hard practice under the hot September sun, which rapidly put the squad into condition, the first team was picked and we journeyed to Oneida for our first game.

September 27th was the date of our annual struggle with Oneida High. The weather was too warm for foot ball but the team played as in mid-season form. "Bill" Carroll put the game on ice, during the second quarter when he intercepted Oneida's attempted forward pass and ran eighty yards for a touchdown. Later Gage romped across the line for two more touchdowns and kicked two goals, thus the game ended R. F. A. 20, O. H. S. 0.

Our second game was on October 4th in connection with the "Welcome Home Celebration". Before a crowd of nearly ten thousand people the Orange and Black eleven easily defeated Ilion H. S. The final score was Rome 31, Ilion 0.

Saturday, October 18th, the Oneida team, who were gluttons for defeat, came here for a return game. It is needless to go into detail about the game; we won 26 to 0.

Since the season of '18 we have become bitter rivals of Sherrill High, so on Saturday, October 25th, the Silver city lads invaded our territory. Our team was crippled by the loss of two players, Eggan and P. Lederfiend. This was no handicap to the team, who had been "itching" all season for a "crack" at Sherrill. We entered the game fortified with but one substitute, and were praying that the "Jinx" would "lay off" from us during the game. These twelve men were more than enough to beat Sherrill; we piled up a total of 25 points while Sherrill was lucky to get a goose egg. It is a shame not to mention here how Gage and Ott delighted in converting Sherrill's forward passes into touchdowns for Rome.

On November 1st we invaded the historic Mohawk valley to meet the Ilion H. S. in a return game. A physical geography student could find almost anything he could desire on the field where we were supposed to play foot ball. This "historic" field was undersized, covered by a swamp

fed by numerous springs and last but not least, there was a ditch running diagonally across the field, about three feet deep. On this field the two teams battled a scoreless tie.

From the above you will see that the R. F. A. team had not until this time been scored upon. Saturday, November 8th, was a sad day for the R. F. A. students and even sadder for the members of the team. Why? Because on this date the team had its first and only defeat. All this happened in Syracuse. Central High by forward pass at the psychological moment, spelt defeat for Rome. The score was Central 7, R. F. A. 0.

Our next game was at Auburn on November 22nd. Reluctantly we left Rome for the Prison city. Auburn had beaten Central badly and we were cheered only by the fact that Sherrill had defeated Auburn.

We were greeted in Auburn by a downpour of rain, which was still falling when he left. The Y. M. C. A. field in Auburn rivaled Hunt's field in Ilion; it was covered with a foot of mud. For an hour both teams battled in the mud, neither team scoring, and it is interesting to note that we were the only team that Auburn was not able to score upon during the season. The big Rome team played its best game of the season at Auburn, every man playing faultless foot ball. Auburn had the best team of any we played.

Thanksgiving day is the day that Rome gives Utica its annual beating. This year U. F. A. would not play us, so Manager Eggan, who had been getting games only with great difficulty, was able to get the Manlius Juniors to play us. We did most of the playing, scoring almost at will. On the second play of the game the fleet footed Eggan crossed the goal line, registering the first touchdown. It was a common occurrence after that; we totaled 51 points and Manlius failed to score. It was a fitting end for such a successful season. Our only regret was that we did not get a chance to beat UTICA.

During the season we scored 153 points to our opponents' measley 7. We played eight games and won five, played two scoreless ties and lost one game. Last but not least we claim the Scholastic foot ball CHAMPIONSHIP of Central New York.

M. R. M. (Capt).



FOOT BALL TEAM

Top Row—Coach Dunbar, Percival, Ott, Mgr. Egan, Brush, Stranahan, Bradley.

Middle Row—Gage, Van Slyke, Capt. Marriott, P. Lederfeind, Abrams.

Bottom Row—Rockwell, Wilkes.

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)

### 1919-20 BASKET BALL SEASON.

The Rome Free Academy basket ball season of 1919-20 was one of the best that the institution has ever had. The Orange and Black Varsity Quintet was one of the seven teams in the Interscholastic League of Central New York. The other teams in the league were: Sherrill, Ilion, Little Falls, Morrisville, Hamilton and Canastota.

The Romans finished in fourth place due to the many misfortunes and hard luck which seemed to be with the boys in all their contests. The team lost several games by a single basket, which proves that a hard-luck jinx was in tow. Captain Puttock left school in the middle of the season. This proved a hard blow to the team. It was quite a while after that the team once more played good basket ball. Eggan had to become accustomed to jumping center in place of Puttock. As the season was about to end with a possibility of our boys ending in third or second place, Coach W. F. Dunbar resigned his position as physical director of the public schools. The team was obliged to forfeit the remaining game because of the lack of a coach. However, our team outscored her opponents, netting a total of 188 points to the opponents' 160.

Sporting writers of Rome, Utica, Syracuse and other nearby towns spoke highly of the class of ball which the Romans presented. The boys fought every minute, whether ahead or behind. The team played all their games in the same clean, sportsmanlike manner which is characteristic of the R. F. A.'s athletic teams.

The late Stanley Ott, who played forward, would probably have lead the league in scoring had the Romans finished their schedule. Mr. Ott was third in the position of the leading scorers, being twelve points behind the leader, Shea of Ilion.

The members of the team were: Thomas Puttock "22", captain and center; Louis Van Slyke "20", manager and guard; William Gage "21", forward; Stanley Ott "22", forward; Lynn Eggan "21", center and guard; McKinley Percival "22", guard.

Our second team was the best in the league and had an easy time in defeating the other schools' second quintets. The Rome Free Academy is proud of both of these teams. Those on the second team were: Howard Evans, center; Stuart Schneible, Frederick Thalman, Martin Marriott and Kyle Sears, forwards; Edward Clifford, Charles Havens, Manuel Goldman, guards.

## THE BASE BALL SEASON.

At the beginning of the season the prospects of having R. F. A. represented by a base ball team were anything but bright. In the first place, there were only three of last year's 'varsity nine in school and in the second place, the school was without equipment for a team.

Feeling, however, that if base ball were dropped for a year it would be difficult to re-establish the sport in 1921, the Advisory Board decided to purchase the necessary equipment and arrange games as soon as a coach was secured.

The team is composed mostly of younger players, and gives promise of developing into a fine aggregation in 1921, if it does not reach its stride in the present season. Only two men who have regular positions will graduate this year—Louis VanSlyke and William Carroll.

Only two games of the present schedule have been played. The first game was lost to Oneida on their field. There is no disgrace in this fact, however, as the Utica Free Academy team suffered a similar defeat two Saturdays later. In a very close and interesting game our warriors succeeded in defeating Little Falls in our first home game.

Though the season is still young the squad has made wonderful progress under the efficient leadership of Coach Schroeder and gives every reason for believing that it will win a majority of its games.

Great difficulty was encountered in making out the schedule this year because of the lateness of the start, but a finely balanced schedule has finally been prepared. It is as follows:

April 24—Oneida at Oneida.	May 29—St. Aloysius at Rome.
May 1—Little Falls at Rome.	May 31—Sherrill at Sherrill.
May 15—St. Aloysius at Rome.	June 5—Sherrill at Rome.
May 22—Little Falls at L. Falls.	June 12—Camden at Rome.
May 26—Camden at Camden.	June 19—Oneida at Rome.

The members of the team are:

Wilkes	Gage
Allison	West
Van Slyke	Herbst
Percival (Capt.)	Carroll
Spear	Rockwell
Hook	Thalman
Healy	



BASE BALL TEAM.

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)



R. F. A. ORCHESTRA

Top Row—Bradley, Wittman, Martin, Bennett, Carrier, Carroll.

Center—Ruben, Weiss, Schwarz, Spear, Prof. Lundblad.

Bottom—Holtz, Henzie, Mathis, Zingerline.

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)



STANLEY OTT

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)

## IN MEMORY OF J. STANLEY OTT.

"I just returned home from work and I was more than astounded to learn, through your telegram, of Stanley's death.

To me, it doesn't seem possible that he has passed on. I can still see that big, strong frame of his, hanging around the usual haunts, and running around that basket ball court. The fact that he won't be at the usual places, doing the usual things, seems unjust.

'Ottie' and I became very staunch friends and I found in him wonderful traits. As a friend he was true blue and as honest as the day is long. I considered him as one of my strongest friends in Rome, and I feel his death very keenly.

Perhaps his time had come to go to the other world, but it seems wrong to see such a young man's life snuffed out when he had not yet started on a life's work."

The above paragraphs are extracts from a letter I received from William F. Dunbar after I had notified him of the death of Stanley Ott. I have used them here because Mr. Dunbar has said in those words what I could not find words to say. He has pictured "Stan" as we will always remember him and as we all knew him, if we were fortunate enough to become intimately acquainted with him.

Stanley Ott was without a doubt the most popular fellow in the Rome Free Academy; he earned this popularity through his cheerfulness, humor, open-heartedness and his many personal charms.

The death of J. Stanley Ott was a mutual loss, his parents lost a fond and loving son, their all; R. F. A. lost an attentive student and a wonderful athlete and many of us lost a devoted friend.

I will try to picture "Stan" as I remember him, as a member of the foot ball team and captain of the basket ball team.

"Stan" played every game as he played the game of life. He entered every game for all that he was worth, playing fair, clean and hard. Stanley wanted to win, but by fair methods only. Best of all he was a good loser.

Stanley Ott was worshiped by the younger generation of Rome, loved by all who were intimately acquainted with him, and respected by the older people because of his sterling qualities. The memory of "Stan" Ott will linger for ever with us and his name will go down in the history of R. F. A. with that of Franklyn Chapman as a martyr and athlete.

MARTIN R. MARRIOTT, '21.

### DR. SOUTHWICK'S RECITAL.

Romans were offered a rare treat when, on March 15, President Henry Lawrence Southwick of Emerson College, Boston, appeared in what is considered his best reading, "Julius Caesar."

Dr. Southwick was secured through the efforts of the Advisory Board of the Students' Association, and a good-sized audience awaited him in the auditorium of the High School.

The reading of "Julius Caesar" was particularly appropriate at this time—it being the "Ides of March", and the play was a Roman play.

A man of striking appearance, and possessed of a magnetic personality, Dr. Southwick carried his audience back to the days of ancient Rome by his eloquence. His portrayal of the mob scene was especially fine, and his interpretation of the character of Brutus was a revelation to his audience.

Pupils of English were given an insight of the value of Shakespere's plays, and lovers of the "Bard of Avon's" works became better acquainted with one of his great tragedies.

R. F. A. is to be congratulated on securing the appearance of such an artist as Dr. Southwick.

T. M. E., '20.

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### "FRIEND HANNAH".

Through the efforts of Miss Gowen, the R. F. A. Students' Association was able to bring Mrs. Elizabeth Pooler-Rice of Leland Powers School, Boston, to Rome on Tuesday evening, November 25. She read the three-act play, "Friend Hannah", in a manner which won the appreciation of the audience.

The story is based on a true love story of George III. In a hunt, he, while still Prince George, is injured and taken to the home of a Quaker family by the name of Lightefoot. Because of the absence of the other members of the family, the daughter, Hannah, cares for him. He introduces himself as George Tudor. He pays many calls to Hannah's home and, because of this, she is sent to the home of her uncle, a linen draper in London.

Through an accident, Prince George meets Hannah in the little linen shop where she is waiting on trade. He comes each day, ostensibly to be measured for shirts. He entreats Hannah to marry him, and she, still innocent of his identity, consents. While those present are drinking her health, the message comes that the King is dead and that he is King of England. He tells Hannah he must go at once on business but does not

reveal to her the contents of the message. Hannah goes to the little country home that he has prepared for her.

One afternoon, as she sits peaceably sewing, King George's mother visits her, tells her she is Queen and implores her to go away, explaining that because of the fact that she is not of noble birth, George should not have married her. Hannah listens to the plea and, because of her great love for her husband, consents to go.

Fifty years later George, now blind, visits the home where he had spent so few pleasant days with Hannah. He enters the garden where he tells his attendants his secret love tale, while Hannah, having returned to her country home, overhears his story.

She steps from her hiding place and talks with King George, who, being blind, believes her to be the spirit of his true love.

Mrs. Pooler-Rice's interpretation of Hannah's youthful gayety in contrast with the Quaker's stern ideals was especially strong. It is hoped that the Students' Association will be able to have her again next year.

M. A. S., '20.

#### MISS GOWEN'S RECITAL.

One of the most attractive entertainments of the year was the one given by our elocution teacher, Miss Herma Gowen, in the auditorium of the High School last fall. Her characterization was of a very high order. It is safe to say that she has won an enviable place in the hearts of Romans. The program follows:

#### MRS. BUMPSTEAD LEIGH

Comedy in Three Acts—Harry James Smith

#### Characters:

Mrs. Bumpstead Leigh .....	Adelaide
Mrs. De Salle .....	Her Mother
Violet De Salle .....	Adelaide's Younger Sister
Anthony Rawson .....	Stephen Leavitt
Geoffrey Rawson .....	Mrs. Stephen Leavitt
Miss Rawson .....	Peter Swallow

Kitson, the Butler

Nina, the Maid

#### Scenes:

Act I. Living Room in Rawson's Long Island Country House.

Act II. Same as Act I. One hour later.

Act III. Same as Act II. Ten minutes later.

#### Intermission.

The Lady of Shalott .....	Alfred Tennyson
The Highwayman .....	Alfred Noyes

M. A. S., '20.

### SLINGERLAND CONTEST.

The seventeenth annual Slingerland Contest was held in the auditorium of R. F. A. March 31, 1920. The large audience present testified to the interest the people of Rome have in the oratorical abilities and achievements of the High School students. The R. F. A. Orchestra under the direction of Prof. John O. Lundblad was especially fine and did credit to his leadership.

The first number on the program was "The Small-Pox Medicine" by Elizabeth Jewell. Booth Tarkington's immortal Penrod was very cleverly portrayed by Miss Jewell, and she was heartily applauded.

Doris R. Evans gave "A Christmas Present for a Lady", by Myra Kelly. The pathetic story of a little Jewish boy was very well given. Miss Evans's stage manner was very pleasing and she received hearty applause.

"The Barrell Organ", by Alfred Noyes, was read by Eleanor O. Staley. It was finely interpreted and was well received.

Marjorie Adele Stevens greatly pleased her audience with the charming way in which she gave "Gretna Green", a playlet by Constance MacKay. Her reading elicited much applause.

"The Tale of Two Cities", by Charles Dickens, was an especially difficult selection which was well handled by Gertrude Baker. The tense dramatic atmosphere was well portrayed and she received much commendation and applause from her audience.

After a selection by the orchestra, Louis H. Van Slyke gave Anatole France's "Address to the Fighters of France." Mr. Van Slyke held the attention of his audience through the address by his vim and enthusiasm. His fine delivery received hearty applause.

"Roosevelt at the Death of McKinley" was given in excellent manner by S. Howard Evans.

The audience was well pleased by the fine manner in which Allan Clark gave Gov. Frank J. Lowden's "An Enemy Within Our Gates".

Manuel D. Goldman greatly impressed his listeners with his enthusiastic delivery of "Why We Were Fighting Germany", by Franklin K. Lane.

"The Soldier of 1914", by Rene Doumic, was given with much fire and animation by W. Francis Allison, and he received a great deal of well-deserved applause.

The judges, Miss Mary E. Haight, Supervisor of Music and Elocution, Little Falls High School; Mr. Lyndon Strough, Instructor, Oneida High School, and Mr. M. C. Collister, head of Science Department, Utica Free Academy, then announced the following prizes:

Girls—First, Eleanor O. Staley; second, Doris R. Evans.

Boys—First, S. Howard Evans; second, W. Francis Allison.

The contestants and Miss Gowen enjoyed a banquet in the Science room after the contest.

Miss Gowen is to be congratulated on her success as an instructor and the fine showing which her pupils made.

T. M. E., '20.



SLINGERLAND CONTESTANTS

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)

**LOUIS VAN SLYKE IS ACQUITTED.****Weathy Auto Merchant of Rome Freed From Charge of Theft.**

Ably Defended by Attorneys Goldman and Brush.

The Attorneys for the Plaintiff Were Ruby and Evans.

December 11, 1919—Louis Van Slyke, a prosperous automobile dealer of this city, was arraigned before Judge Vierow of the Supreme Court on a charge of theft, it being alleged that he stole a turkey from the Carroll Theater on the evening of November 27.

The plaintiff, Mr. Rockwell, manager of the theater, was the first man on the stand. It appeared that he had been giving a turkey away each year the night before Thanksgiving. Numbered coupons had been given out at the door of the theater for several nights previous. He had kept the turkey, which weighed 30 pounds, in the lobby of the theater. The gobbler had gobbled a gobble at about 2:30 that afternoon and had not been heard since. At 9:30 that night the lucky number was drawn out of a large barrel. Mr. Dillingham held the lucky number. Mr. Rockwell gave Mr. Dillingham thirty dollars in place of the turkey. He believed that Mr. Van Slyke had stolen it because Mr. Abrams, a friend, had told him of seeing Mr. Van Slyke and wife going up Washington street with a turkey partly concealed beneath his coat.

Mr. Dillingham, witness for the plaintiff, stated that on the evening in question he had gone to the Carroll Theater. The following conversation occurred between himself and Attorney Brush:

"Were you accompanied?"

"My lady friend was with me."

"Who?"

"Miss Weisner."

"When did you meet her?"

"At 7:00 p. m."

"How did you get downtown?"

"On the Floyd Avenue-Belt Line car."

"When did you arrive downtown?"

"At 9:00 p. m."

"Explain what happened between 7:00 and 9.00 p. m."

"The conductor had to stop to change a two dollar bill, and while off the car he got a hair cut."

"Hold on, Mr. Dillingham, how do you know all this?"

"I could smell Bay Rum."

Judge Vierow interrupted to say that before Mr. Dillingham's testimony could be accepted as evidence, it must be proven that he possessed an intellect.

It appeared further that he had gone to the Carroll because he had two

passes, and who cared for war tax anyway? His attention was so diverted that he could recall very little of the picture. The thirty dollars which he received in place of the turkey were very agreeable. He recalled very vividly the number which won 7-11, because it was a very important part of his vocabulary.

Mr. Abrams, proprietor of a meat market, was next on the stand. He, it seems, was coming from a certain often visited residence on W. Liberty street. He was headed for the "Beanery" opposite the Y. M. C. A. when he met Mr. Van Slyke with a turkey partly concealed under his coat. This seemed strange, for on that very morning Mr. Van Slyke had been in his market and rejected turkey in favor of baked bees' knees. When questioned as to just what such a concoction might be he stated that it consisted of the choicest ligaments from that portion of a bee's anatomy called his knees.

Mr. Van Slyke, when called to the stand, stated that while he and his wife were returning home from the theater that evening they met Miss Schwarz, his office girl. He admitted that Miss Schwarz was a very fine girl. He claimed to have volunteered to carry a ten-pound turkey home for her and it was this turkey which Mr. Abrams saw. He said a book in his pocket made up for the extra bulge which the larger turkey would have made.

Miss Schwarz stated that she had mailed a letter for the "Van Slyke" Auto Corporation" to the president just before meeting Mr. Van Slyke. She insisted that her relations with him were strictly business. She verified Mr. Van Slyke's story.

Mr. Allison, a poultry (mostly chicken) expert, stated that the difference in weight of a turkey did not depend so much on length as on the distance around the waist line.

After Attorneys Goldman and Evans had summed up the evidence, the first woman jury ever to sit on a case adjourned to decide upon the verdict. While no unanimous verdict was reached, the majority after much animated discussion reported Mr. Van Slyke as Not Guilty.

### THE JUNIOR VAUDEVILLE.

The Junior vaudeville will long be remembered by the many people, old and young, who attended it on the night of March 20 at the R. F. A. auditorium. It was given to help raise money for the Junior Prom and was a great success in every way.

Mr. Brainard Olney is to be congratulated upon his ability to do mystifying stunts such as changing the color of a handkerchief by merely passing it through his hands, doubling the quantity of rice in a bowl and then after pouring out all the rice from the bowl, finding it full of water, and picking any desired card from a deck. His tricks were enjoyed immensely by the audience and he received much applause.

The farce entitled "What Happened to Jack" kept the audience in a delightful uncertainty of the outcome. The parts were all played in excellent fashion and were immensely enjoyed by the audience.

Wadsor Scoville gave an excellent chalk talk. His great versatility as an artist was well known. The first picture drawn was a scene from Longfellow's "Evangeline". He then drew several very comic pictures, after which he drew with rare exactness the likenesses of several local men.

During Mr. Scoville's talk the lights went out all over the city, leaving the hall in darkness and temporarily stopping the entertainment. Mr. Staley happened to have about a hundred candles in his office and while these were being placed about the footlights board Miss Beulah Schwarz played several excellent selections on the piano.

Handicapped by the rather poor stage lighting, the best act on the program, a musical comedy, was begun. The first act took place upon the seashore. The girls sitting in the sand, enjoying the ocean breeze, are met by the leading man, Mr. Carrol Wilkes, and his two fussy friends, Mr. Erward Barnard and Mr. Henry Sneck. The girls accept an invitation to dine at the roof garden and all depart in high spirits. In the second act the girls gorgeously bedecked in lovely gowns seem to enjoy immensely William Jennings Bryan's favorite beverage. Several very amusing incidents occurred which added much to the enjoyment of those present. Through the entire performance there was not a dull moment. Jokes, funny stories, snappy songs and tuneful music made the evening pass all too soon. The chorus moved about the stage in a very graceful manner and their sweet voices blended in real harmony.

Mrs. Race was the director of the play and should receive much credit for the excellent work of the players.

Mr. Harold Clements of the Sophomore class and Mrs. John C. Evans coached the musical comedy and the flawless manner in which it was presented speaks very highly of their ability.

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**"OUT OF THE EAST"—R. F. A., MAY 7, 1920.**

By Class of 1920.

The silvery tinkle of a mandolin, sweet voices rising in the witching strains of an Oriental song, and the curtain rose on a scene in a Turkish harem. Framed in a crescent of soft light, six harem girls, all in bewitching costumes, swayed gently to and from in rhythm with the music. On a luxurious divan piled high with pillows, reclined the favorite. Waving palms were at the ends of the divan and crescents were artistically arrayed on the wall, giving a complete Eastern atmosphere. Dardanella (Lucile Rathbun), the favorite, expressed her desire of entertainment, and Fatima (Thelma Evans), at the royal command rose and sang "Hindustan". The other girls joined in the chorus with a merry tinkling of tambourines. Graciously repaying her loyal subjects, at the request of Salome (Virginia Fort) Dardanella sang "Out of the East", accompanied by her handmaidens in fantastic whirlings with dancing feet and tambourines. Miami (Madge Shoemaker) sang a song of her native land, "Miami", and the members of the harem joined in the irresistible chorus. Dardanella, in weary accents, expressed her hatred of the life they were forced to lead. Many wild and girlish schemes were offered by Cleo (Elizabeth MacAdam) but none met with favor. They were interrupted by Pahjamah (Marjorie Stevens), the fortune teller, who saw in the huge crystal at her feet a stranger approaching on wings. The girls jumped to their feet in delight at this, and Fatima, the court dancer, expressed the joy of all in a fantastic Turkish dance. Just as she, breathless from her whirlings and toe pirouettes, had knelt at the foot of the royal divan, a great crash was heard. They fled in terror to the farther end of the room and in walked Dick Hamilton (Carroll Wilkes), an American aviator who had landed on the palace roof. Fatima, the most daring, approached the strange creature in goggles, and after many amusing incidents discovered that he was a real man, and summoned the other "vamps". Hamilton was the real Yankee, slangy and breezy, and "fell" for all the girls. He sang "Oh Dardanella" in amorous style to the delighted Queen, who asked him if he liked it there. She then told him of their desire to escape and he was besieged on all sides by the girls to take them away in his aeroplane. At first he refused, then thinking of a musical comedy troupe which he owned in America, and thinking the girls would be a valuable addition, he consented. The girls sang "Take Me to That Land of Jazz" with a combination of Turkish wiles and American pep. Dick then left to start his "gas bird". The girls stood in a row, the favorite in the center, and Fatima kneeling before them, playing the mandolin. A beautiful faint crescent of light enveloped them as they sang "Farewell to Thee", and as the song died away the light slowly faded.

Between the acts, Harry and Geraldine Hitchcock charmed the audience with a very fine mandolin and piano duet.

Fatima and Pahjamah, now fully Americanized, and members of the

troupe and known as Thelma Evans and Marjorie Stevens, fluttered in, dressed as butterflies, and danced the famous "Butterfly Dance."

A few seconds later the curtain rose on Dick Hamilton's minstrel troupe, with Manuel Goldman interlocutor, and Carroll, Clark, Van Slke and Rockwell as the jolly end men. The chorus was: Hook, Outwater, Evans, Brush, Wilkes. Jokes on faculty and students made all merry, and several fine solos and recitations made the harem girls, who came in on the choruses, in the approved style, feel that they were a live wire bunch in America. The pantomine orchestra dazed, but delighted all, and the clever vaudeville stunts of Clements and Parry were highly appreciated.

But even end men tire of making merry, and as all good things must come to a close, the harem girls, minstrel troupe and all sang their Grand Finale, and were forced to respond to a curtain call.

Thus ended the famous Senior Musical Comedy, "Out of the East".  
Notes:

Accompanist—Beulah Schwarz, '20.

Director—Harold Clements, '22.

Scenery—Claude Lewis, '21.

Posters—Martin Marriott, '21.

Lights—William Sprenger and Reginald Beckwith, '21.

Candy and pop corn sold by girls of Senior Class.



GIRLS' VARSITY BASKET BALL TEAM.

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)



"OUT OF THE EAST".

(Courtesy Saturday Globe.)

### THE CHARLETANS.

On April 21 one of the finest entertainments that has ever been given in Rome was presented by the Charletans, the dramatic club of Hamilton College. This organization was brought here by the Students' Association with the double purpose of giving the people of Rome an opportunity to see a first class entertainment and of fostering the sentiments for a dramatic or debating society in our own school.

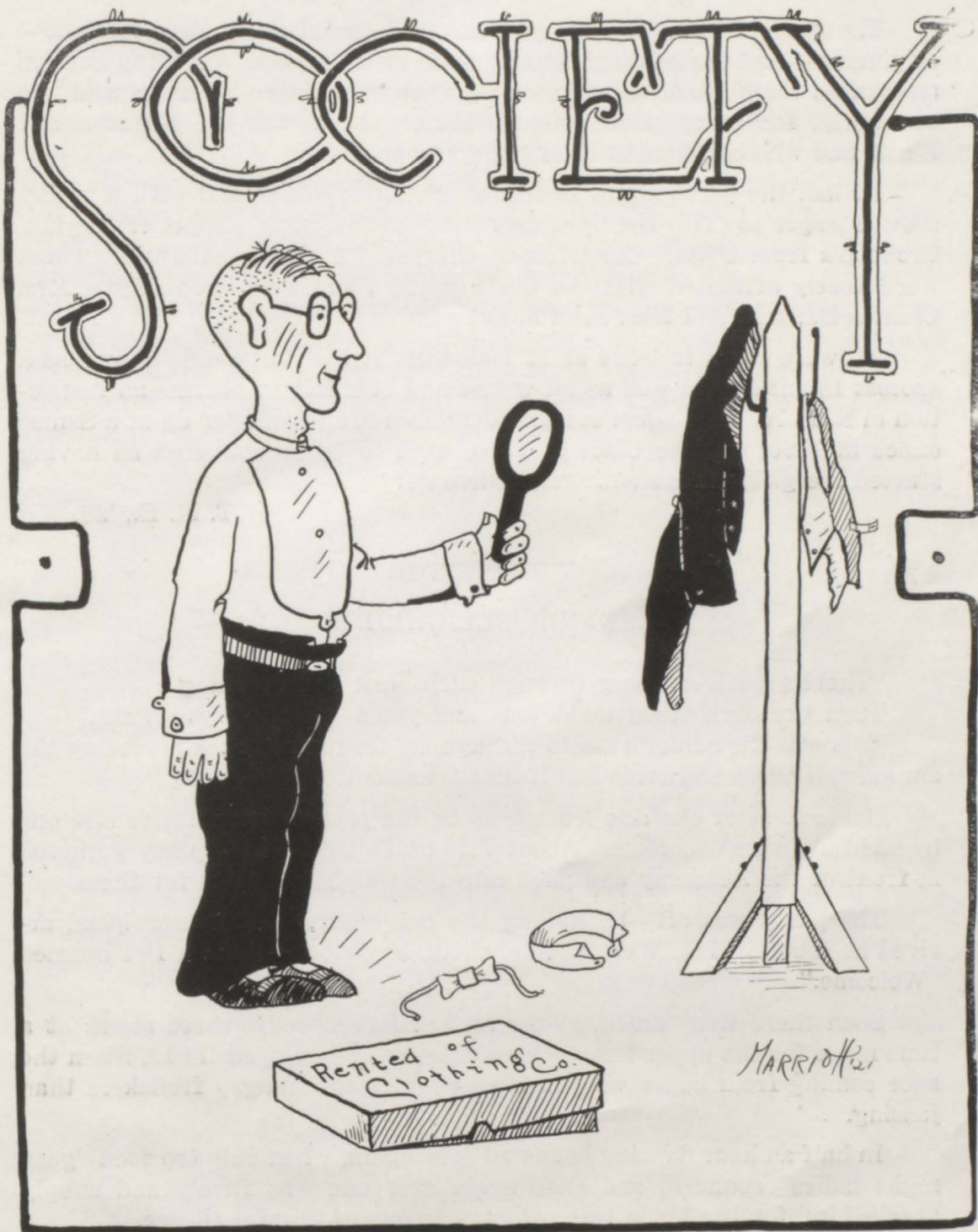
Up to this year the Charletans have given several one-act plays. This year, however, they wished to give a longer play. They decided upon "The Witching Hour", by Augustus Thomas. How well the choice was made and how well the situations were played can be testified to by anyone who was present. All the work of preparing the presentation of this masterpiece was done by the members of the club. They provided their own scenery, decorations and lighting effects, as well as the actual acting. The fellows played all of the parts themselves and showed versatility in the characterization of the women's parts.

The play contained a number of widely varied situations, ranging from making love, to committing murder, and weakly yielding to fear of a cat's eye scarf pin. At no point in the presentation was there a lack of poise. Every situation was skillfully made effective.

The play was very helpful from an educational standpoint. It furnished food for much thought by advancing several theories of mental telepathy, new to most of the audience. It also brought out the fact that fundamentally all men are good.

The presentation surpassed even the highest hopes which had been held for it and was in every way an overwhelming success. It showed clearly what perseverance can accomplish. This should serve as an incentive for R. F. A. students to carry on, more enthusiastically than we have in the past, such activities.

S. H. E., '20.



### SENIOR DANCE.

The class of 1920 has always possessed one striking characteristic—originality—and therefore it hardly came as a surprise when the Seniors announced their intention of having a Christmas dance. Tickets sold like hot cakes, for many silver-tongued orators belong to the Crimson and Black, and who could resist their honeyed appeals?

At last the great night, December 20, 1919, came—and with it merry crowds, eager to “trip the light fantastic” to the jazzy strains of Hughes’ Orchestra from Utica. Chaperons? Oh, yes, we always have ’em. These were closely affiliated with the Class of 1920, and were good sports, Mrs. Charles Barnard and Mrs. John S. Schwarz.

All were sorry to leave at 12 bells but “it had to be did.” It was a success financially as well as otherwise and bids fair to become an institution in R. F. A. And when our grandchildren are jazzing ’er up at a Senior dance in 1960, we, the Class of 1920, wish to be remembered as having started the glorious custom. “Long live us!”

T. M. E., '20.

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### SENIOR SLEIGHRIDE.

“There’s a silver lining through each dark cloud shining  
Turn the dark cloud inside out and you’ll get what you want.”

This was the Senior’s motto throughout the dreary week preceding the annual ride to Westernville and it surely works wonders.

Obstacle after obstacle loomed up in the path of the Seniors and one by one they were overcome. About 7:30 on Feb. 6 a merry party gathered in front of the Academy and piled into the sleighs provided for them.

The party was off—all hailing the conquerors—the Seniors! and arrived at Liberty Hall, Westernville, about 10 o’clock, where a fire beamed “Welcome.”

Soon there was “music in the air” and everybody, three stairs at a time made for the upper floor, where dancing was enjoyed till 12, when the odor coming from below was more enticing to the hungry frolickers than jazzing.

In half an hour dancing began all over again, when only too soon “good night ladies” sounded, and once again everyone was firmly and snugly “tucked in” for the home ride, which was one of blissful silence.

Mrs. John C. Evans, Mrs. John S. Schwarz and Mr. Fred H. Relyea acted as chaperones to one of the most successful sleighrides a Senior Class has ever given.

M. A. S., '20.

### THE JUNIOR PROM.

On the evening of April 9th, the Class of '21 gave to the Class of '20 a most enjoyable Prom. The Juniors did everything possible to make the evening a pleasant one. The young people came in cars, entered at the Stanwix Hall and shortly after 9 o'clock formed for the grand march. Mr. and Mrs. George R. Staley and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Marks were very acceptable chaperons for the evening. The large and very handsome 1921 banner, in blue and gold, was displayed in an advantageous manner from the balcony. Irresistible music, furnished by a seven-piece orchestra, refreshing punch and the generous hospitality of the Juniors, all contributed to the evening's entertainment. The friends and relatives of the young people present added much to the pleasure of the occasion by their presence in the balcony. At midnight a lunch was served in Stanwix Hall, after which dancing was resumed. At 2 o'clock the affair terminated and the Junior Prom of 1920 was a thing of the past.

B. G. S., '20.

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### HELPFUL HINTS FOR FRESHMEN.

PREAMBLE—Most Freshmen do not realize how green they really are. For this reason we are giving these hints on how to act and what to do, so that no one will know whether you are a Freshman or a Post Graduate.

1. Note the actions of Seniors or Juniors and act accordingly. (Note the Juniors especially, as most of them have been in R. F. A. since the Smith Brothers were kids).
2. Don't under any circumstances copy after the "Sophs" as they are merely semi-grown up Frosh.
3. Always give willingly (especially paper) to upper classmen.
4. When you meet a member of the faculty on the street or in a hall speak as though you were old friends.
5. If by chance you should meet a Senior on the street be sure and get off the sidewalk and give the whole walk to your superior.
6. Do not under any circumstances walk up or down the outside aisle (known as the Senior aisle) of the study hall. This is considered grand larceny and men have been hung for lesser offenses.
7. When you leave your greenness behind and become distinguished (or extinguished as the case may be) don't show your lack of etiquette (or common sense) by trying to "bum" paper off from a Senior or Junior; that's what we have Freshmen for.

8. Above all, don't refuse to buy a ticket for any game, entertainment or dance (etc.) from any upper classman.
9. Don't chew gum, eat candy or smoke cigarets in the presence of upper classmen (without first offering them a "helping" of the same).
10. During study periods don't:
  1. Whistle out loud.
  2. Sit on the platform without the permission of the teacher in charge.
  3. Stay in the basement more than forty-five minutes.
  4. Snore out loud during rhetorical.
  5. Read Life, Judge, Snappy Stories or similar periodicals if the teacher is "wise" to you.
11. Last but not least, don't register as Sophomore until you have at least fifteen counts.

Suggestions:

If you are planning on going to college, be sure and take the Commercial course; then if you get fired out of college (in case you do manage to get into one) you will have something to fall back on.

Don't try to take Chemistry in your Freshman year; it can't be done. Ask "Bill" Gage; he knows.

It is not advisable to take more than thirty-five hours of work unless you are super-human.

Don't excuse yourself from school (skipping out) with the permission of someone in authority (foot ball manager or similar authority); such "self-excusing" usually leads to the East Rome factories.

Don't smoke in the building unless you want a vacation.

It is 'gainst the rules of the school to use text books in any "exam" except "Trig".

It is possible to carve your initials on the seats and get away with it (maybe) but we don't advise trying it on the piano or on the desk in the office.

Always carry two pencils; someone might want to borrow one.

To avoid walking in your sleep, keep awake.

I. W. W., '27.

P. S.—These useless hints have not (as yet) been approved by the faculty, therefore they do not appear in "Blue Book".

## STUDENT OF R. F. A. WINS HIGH HONOR.

Miss Eleanor O. Staley wins first laurels of year 1919. She is a daughter of Superintendent and Mrs. George R. Staley, who may be justly proud of her brilliant achievement.

Although rather early in the season to so distinguish herself, Miss Staley has won an honor of which she may justly feel proud. The innocent (?) instrument of the winning of this honor was Tadger Staley, a small, mischievous black dog, with an inconceivable and unexplainable love for school. Upon arriving at school on the morning of Sept. 15, Eleanor found Tadger serenading the empty portals of R. F. A. with mournful howls. Desiring to hide the family disgrace from curious eyes, she bundled him under her arm and walked home with all dignity.

Upon arriving at school at 9:05 Miss Staley was asked to inscribe her name in the fine new TARDY book and then and there had the honor of heading the list of late comers.

Miss Staley bears with quiet pride the honor of heading this great and constantly increasing list of names, a few of which appear below:

Sept. 15, 1919—Eleanor O. Staley. Had to take dog home.

Oct. 14—Don Stranahan. Work to do. (Probably eating).

Oct. 27—Kenneth Bouton. Wheel broke. (In his head).

Nov. 10—Helen Page. Concentration on music. (No wonder she's going to graduate).

Nov. 11—Herbert Rogers. Blowout. (Who got married?)

Dec. 2—E. MacAdam. Sleepy. (Moral: Don't have dates on school days).

Dec. 5—Carroll Wilkes. Work to do. (He doesn't say that he did it, however).

Dec. 5—E. Kilbourn. Clock right. (Tough luck).

Dec. 17—B. Haynes. In school. (Bad place to be).

Dec. 19—T. Evans. Unavoidably detained. (When, the night before?)

Jan. 5—L. Meszler. Cold. (Feet?)

Jan. 16—W. Bradley. Had to take cooked food downtown. (Cooked breakfast, eh?)

Jan. 26—K. Grems. Couldn't get here. (Better reason was there none).

March 4—W. Gage. Walks slippery, couldn't run. (I'll bet his vocabulary did, though).

March 16—E. Barnard, L. Van Slyke. Church. (Good boys, aren't they?)

March 22—Gladys Evans. Couldn't walk. (Nice to own an airplane).

We deem it very advisable to omit the names of Agnes McGarty and Bernice McMullen, as their cases of tardiness, being almost as numerous as the bumps on the Belt Line trolley, might make the above list top heavy.

## THE VILLAGE CACKLE

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Price 6c.

Wed. A. M., 1920.

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### HEROES I HAVE KNOWN.

#### Freddy, the Sensational Sophomore.

(By His Partner).

Few poets have such a half Nelson on the human heart as has Freddy, the Sensational Sophomore, late laureate of Squeedunk Junction. His character is revealed in every page he wrote and on every police blotter where he signed his name—or the name of someone else.

Freddy was born in that paradise of debtors, Utica, in 1847, the year the Jones Brothers of Greenway began to sprout their beards and took the flea ladder championship from Santa Claus. The facial tapestry cultivated by the Jones Brothers brought on the barbers' panic of 1850.

Freddy was the son of a poor but honest counterfeiter, the inventor of the Hand-painted and the Razz. There were only two tough guys in Freddy's home town and Freddy was both of them. At the age of ten he he could speak in a score of languages but could not think in one.

He was renowned in college for having the strongest body and the weakest mind in his class. He was expelled from college for writing verses on the labels of Ale bottles and pasting them in the Chancellor's prayer-book. The Chancellor read two of them absentmindedly in chapel. They were so realistic that four professors were thrown into the tertiary stage of alcoholism and the dean of the women staggered about the campus in search of a chaser.

Although he was determined to pursue his visions, Freddy faced the future with an expression of saucer-eyed sorrow and a 2.75 breath. The call of the city gripped him. For a time he tended bar at Forest Sherman's saloon. It was there he learned to play xylophone solos on the cash register, using the touch system on the no-sale key. Sherman soon decided that Freddy would fit to better advantage uptown so the budding laureate and blooming bartender left his place slightly in advance of one spittoon and four empty whisky bottles.

In 1885 Freddy was so thin that he could use two strands of par-boiled macaroni for a pair of pajamas. He injured his spine when he fell through a crack in a park bench. To this incident we are indebted for one of Freddy's most delightful offerings: A poem entitled "When Noses Bloom".

Freddy could write on any kind of paper. It was this faculty which caused him a bit of trouble in 1903 when he signed his dentist's name to a

check. From 1903 to 1908 we heard little of Freddy but his warden said he was in good health. It would be out of keeping with good taste to divulge where he resided during those five years. However, his apartment opened on a stone wall, which in turn commanded a splendid view of a river named after a famous explorer. In this residence he composed a ballad that ranks with his rankest, "There Are a Million Bars But None to Place the Feet On."

Freddy launched work in 1909 that made him the greatest jockey Pegassus ever carried. Many Fifth avenue drawing rooms were opened to him. He had taken up vacuum cleaning as a vocation. In this line he displayed an aptitude for picking up things. He picked up the Rockerfeller necklace in 1910 and again retired for a period of enforced rustication.

He appeared in 1918 broken, worn and almost fit to run for Congress. The first day out, Freddy relinquished his seat in the subway to a lady. For that deed he was nominated for a Carnegie medal, but refused it, thereby setting an example for Admiral Sims.

On Easter day, Freddy visited the zoo in the hope of finding his father. While stooping to salvage a partially consumed cigaret he was devoured by a North Dakota Buzz-woof, an offshoot of the South Dakota primary. So Freddy, the Sensational Sophomore, died a hero's death, a martyr to the cause of the grandstand players.

#### NEWS ITEMS.

A band of vandals known as "Havens Homely Hell Hounds" have been terrorizing the community with a series of bold robberies. Only yesterday they held up the Charles street car and robbed the occupants of thirty-seven cents in cash and eight Blue Stamps. We would suggest that our efficient police force under Parker Yutzler, the chief, would take immediate steps to apprehend the bandits.

It is rumored that the celebrated novelist, Frederick Y. Herbst, is about to write a new book entitled "My Experiences as a Lover." All the world in general and the women in particular will wait in joyful expectancy to hear this wonderful treatise from such an experienced person.

Our noted Salvation Army leader, Mr. Wesley (Gobbo) MacMaster, was heard remarking to a truck driver who was swearing at a pair of mules, "Sir, If you don't stop swearing you won't go to heaven." The driver remarked, much to Mr. MacMasters consternation, "If I don't swear at them I'll never get to the barn."

Our editorial staff was asked to give a list of the sayings of some of our leading citizens. We have composed the following:

#### REMARKABLE REMARKS OF REMARKABLE REMARKERS.

Rockwell—"Don't laugh at the tea, you may be weak yourself some day."

Havens—"You can drive a horse to water, but a pencil must be lead."

Herbst—"You have got to admit that she is cream."

Abrams—"I'll tell you somebody that is better."

Miss Spear—"Leave the room."

Wilkes—"Hot dog."

Evans—"We can't catch all the jokes around the school."

Miss Hunt—"And you're just as happy as though you had brains."

Dunbar—"Where's Gage?"

Marriott—"Next once week."

Abrams—"Seen my woman?"

Madeline Money—"Has anybody seen my Mike?"

### Some Tragedies That Occurred in Our Town.

He stepped on the throttle to see if he could beat the train to the crossing.  
He couldn't.

He struck a match to see if the gasoline tank was empty.  
It wasn't.

He patted a strange dog on the head to see if the critter was affectionate.  
It wasn't.

He looked down the barrel of a gun to see if it was loaded.  
It was.

He touched an electric wire to see if it was alive.  
It was.

He ate onions to become strong.  
He did.

He cut his throat to see if it would bleed.  
It did.

### New Parts of the Body Discovered.

Wilton Colman, while climbing on the roof of his house, fell and struck himself on the back porch.

Charles Knight, throwing a stone, hit a companion in the alley.

L. Mezler, harnessing a horse, was kicked just south of the corn crib.  
John Larrabee slipped and fell on his front sidewalk.

### Legal Notices.

I (Isit Stribuli) being of sound mind and body do in this fourth day of February, year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty, make my last will and testament. This will supersede all other ones made previously by me. The bequests are as follows:

To my beloved friend ("Danny" Camphor) I leave one bottle of KDX, one rubber overcoat slightly used and one set of Peerless Rubber Teeth.

To Mark Marriott I leave his overcoat which I borrowed and have used, a package of Lucky Strikes and a Chinese penny.

To Charles Havens I leave my diploma which I earned while in jail, one basket ball from the State League teams, a gallon of Genuine Scotch, a gallon of water for a chaser; also I leave him my share in Anarchist Union, a paper published every day in the year.

To William Gage I leave one gross of overshoes, my two oil wells in Taberg, one acre of pasture land on N. James street, one gallon of prison Rum, one quart of Happy Bliss and also a pardon to free him from Sing Sing.

To Wesley MacMaster I leave my entire water rights in the Sahara Desert, one package of Honest Scrap, two shock absorbers, one rust razor, one can of dynamite, also a leather hat to keep his head together.

(Signed) ISIT STRIBULI.

Witnesses:

Willy Jones  
U. R. Crazy

Boob McNutt,  
Notorious Republican.

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## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

### WRESTLING.

For Championship of Arctic Circle  
Desperate Don Stranahan  
vs.

Fickle Fred Brush.  
Admission—One Pin.  
At Y. M. C. A.  
Wed. A. M. 2 o'clock.

### STAR.

Douglas Fairbanks Havens  
in  
Bar XXX Ranch.  
A fourteen-reel thriller.

### CARROLL.

William (Wild Bill) Sprenger  
in  
The Deathless Love.  
Don't miss it.  
It will make you laugh and cry.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale Cheap—As I have no more use for a half dozen nearly new corkscrews, I will sell them at a sacrifice. Inquire of W. MacMaster. Phone 606.

For Sale—Fort Stanwix Park.  
Inquire of Allen Clark, Rome Jail,  
care Padded Cell.

Wanted—Salesmen to sell electric fans to the Eskimos. Apply Rome Gas, Electric Light & Power Co.

Don't Kill Your Wife—Let us do your dirty work. Ignatz Perfection Laundry.

For Sale — New Concoction. Cheap. Guaranteed better than the real stuff. One drink and the next world is yours. Yutzler Breweries, Incorporated.

For Sale — One Toothbrush, slightly used; will sell cheap. Inquire F. Herbst. Phone 1259-R.

Wanted—The mate to the glove I found. Holder please leave at R. F. A. and pay for this ad. F. Brush.

See American Thirst. Ride in Rome Belt Line System, only 7c.

Bertrand C. Casbaker  
Wholesale Dealer in Love, Kisses  
and Up-to-Date Hugs.

Holding hands a specialty.

I have no solicitors. All claiming to be so are frauds. Sole proprietor of Love's Lane. A trial is all I ask. Special attention given to other fellows' girls.

Cable address: I have a feeling for you.

#### LOST AND FOUND.

##### Lost.

One of the school library books, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room".

My curling iron—D. Ruby.

My good nature—The Staff.

Some male matter—P. Beach.

My better half—M. Abrams.

A heart—W. Stretton.

##### Found.

A heart—R. Byam.

A coincidence.

#### WANTED.

An alarm Clock—T. Evans.

To be appreciated—The Staff.

To know who sent that book to me called the "He-Vamp"—E. Barnard.

The boys to stop saying "hot dog"—The Girls.

Someone to love—F. Thalman.

To see the interior of the ham wagon.—The Girls.

A Syracuse student to stay at home—E. McAdam.

A Syracuse student to stay at home.—M. Stevens.

To start a matrimonial agency—C. Hook.

Someone to start a matrimonial agency—E. Davis.

To know who put the mouse in the Annual box—The Staff.

Some laughing gas for the faculty—The Students.

A bright, intelligent student—The Faculty.

A nice, easy flivver, used to going slow in country lanes; roadster preferred—Joel Hooper.

#### WANTED.

The perfect man—M. Stevens.

Someone with whom I am satisfied—C. Rockwell.

A method for taming wild women—R. Wright.

The perfect cave man—Dot Maxham.

The original giggle—E. Buchanan.

Some old love letters marked from W. P. to M. C.—The Janitor.

A girl—L. Gaheen.

The real thing—E. Carrier.

#### STRAYED.

My vocabulary—H. Evans.

From R. F. A. during Prom week at Hamilton College—T. Evans.

My dignity—E. Staley.

The mirror from the Senior cloakroom.

E. Barnard from M. Clyde.

The Freshmen into the Senior aisle.

#### TESTIMONIALS.

##### Patent Medicine.

"Dr. Bunco: Before taking your medicine, I had two dogs stolen and my wife run away. Since taking, I have stopped losing flesh."

"Dr. Bunco: "I am a typewriter, young and pretty, but my memory was gone. Since taking your treatment I have never missed a date."



Bradley—"I've stopped drinking coffee for breakfast."

Percival—"Why?"

Bradley—"It keeps me awake all morning."

Mr. Campbell—"It's a burning shame."

Sneck—"What is?"

Mr. Campbell—"That cigaret of yours."

Mr. Campbell—"Run up the window."

Bouton—"Do I look like a squirrel?"

(NO, squirrel FOOD).

Hooper—"The doctor told me if I didn't stop smoking I'd be feeble minded."

Mr. Whittemore—"Well, why didn't you stop before it was too late?"

Miss Foot (in Civics, talking about the Rome State School)—"I don't know much about it myself; maybe some of you people know something about it. Sears, tell us what you know about it."

Evans—"Have you any jokes to report for the Annual?"

Mr. Whittemore—"I did have one, but I fired him out bodily."

Miss White—"Are you copying that girl's arithmetic?"

A. Coleman—"No, I'm just looking it over to see if she has mine copied right."

Clark—"Do you mean to tell me you were hit in the head with a bottle and it did not hurt you?"

Gage—"Sure, it was a hot water bottle."

L. Rathbun—"Marjorie, you talk like an idiot."

M. Stevens—"Well, I've got to talk so you can understand me."

R. Edell—"Why didn't Adam and Eve drive an auto?"

I. Tiffany—"Because they lacked attire."

Wes. MacMaster—"I see you have a new girl."

Joel Hooper—"Oh, no, that's not a new one. It's only the old one repainted."

#### Current Events in American History Class.

Rockwell—"This paper tells of a man out in Ohio who lives on onions alone."

Miss Hunt—"Well, anyone who lives on onions ought to live alone."

A thief went up to Pat and said:  
"Your money or your life."

Pat—"Take my life; I'm saving  
my money for old age."

There was a timid knock at the  
door. "If you please, kind lady",  
the beggar said, "I've lost my right  
leg, and—"

"Well, it isn't here," retorted the  
lady of the house and slammed the  
door.

He clasped his arms about her  
waist,  
And on her lips he pressed a kiss,  
Quoth he, "I've sipped from many  
a cup,  
But never from a mug like this."

#### A Practical Astronomer.

Mrs. Deming—"Beatrice, what  
are you doing out there?"

Beatrice—"I'm looking at the  
moon, mother."

Mrs. Deming—"Well, tell the  
moon to go home and come in off  
the porch. It's half past eleven."

V. Boehnlein—"I detest that  
teacher."

M. Schneible—"Your percentage  
was low in that test, was it not?"

Captain (sharply)—"Button up  
that coat."

Married Recruit (absently)—  
"Yes, my dear."

H. Evans—"Do you think danc-  
ing is wicked?"

J. Davies—"Yes, if one dances as  
badly as you."

Clark—"Priscilla couldn't stay  
mad at me very long."

Gage—"Why not?"

Clark—"She makes up every  
morning."

Miss C. White( after explaining  
a very intricate problem in Trig-  
onometry)—"Thalman, when are  
you going to see it?"

Thalman (up from his reverie  
about his girl in Oneida)—"Next  
week-end, I hope."

Miss Stuart—"Would you refer  
to a train as a he or a she?"

T. Bingham—"I would call it a  
'he' if it were a mail train."

M. House—"I nearly choked to  
death at the Palace Lunch yester-  
day."

H. Slone—"How was that?"

M. House—"Well you see I was  
eating some horse meat from one  
of those well trained animals they  
raise at Lee Center and just as I  
was swallowing a mouthful Myron  
Evans drove past the door and  
yelled 'whoa!'"

B. Gage—"You'd better marry  
me. Eligible men are scarce."

T. Evans—"I suppose I could of-  
fer that as an excuse."

Miss Seely—"Why don't you an-  
swer the question."

Dillingham—"I was wandering  
in my mind."

Miss Seely—"Well that shouldn't  
take you far away."

Lovier (in room 20 about 1:29)—  
"Hark, what's the racket? It must  
be the Lederfiend wagon coming  
across Huntington street."

Ahles—"No, it's Virginia Fort's  
silver fish rattling as she dashes in  
the door, afraid she'll be tardy."

Fred Brush humming in French  
class "In the Beautiful Fields of  
the Loveland."

Speaking of Dairies. How about H. Evans' chicken dairy. We wonder!

The trio tried to teach the two twin tooters to toot the tulips tango.

On the belt line car, corner of Thomas and Jay streets:

"All right back there?" asked the conductor from the front of the car.

"Hold on," came a quavering voice, "wait till I get my clothes on."

The entire carful turned and craned their necks expectantly. Finally Lucius Mumpton staggered in with two arms full of clothing from Rich's tailor shop.

Dennis Ruby went to the priest in a fright saying that he had seen a ghost on the church wall as he passed it in the night.

"And what is it like?" asked the priest.

"It was like nothing so much as a big mule," said Dennis.

"Go home, Dennis, and be easy, because you've only seen your shadow."

Sprenger—"Why are a farmer's garden and cornfield like a galvanic battery?"

Beckwith—"Because the garden produces currants."

Sprenger—"Yes, and because the corn produces shocks."

A. Coleman (in Geometry class) — "Help me draw this figure."

D. Healy—"Oh, go on and draw your own figure."

#### APPROPRIATE QUOTATIONS

Rain makes the flowers beautiful. Why doesn't it rain on me?—Anita Colihan.

Rockwell—"Do you know who has the sweetest lips in High School?"

Clark—"Who is that?"

Rockwell—"Ruth Byam."

Clark—"Who told you so?"

Rockwell—"I got it straight from Red Stretton and he got it clean from her lips."

Miss Stuart—"What do you think you will like most about college?"

A. Clark—"The vacations."

Barnard—"I had a gate stolen the other night."

Sneck—"Why, I saw the guy who took it."

Barnard—"Why didn't you stop him?"

Sneck—"I thought he might take offense."

He wore one night a flannel robe

Which brought on perspiration,  
This caused the robe to shrink so much

He died of strangulation.

Miss Bibbins—What, forgotten your pencil again; what would you think of a soldier without a gun?"

Lewis—"I'd think he was an officer."

Prof's Wife—"Dear, you haven't kissed me for a long time."

Prof. Moe—"Are you sure; whom do you think I've been kissing then?"

Eleanor—"What do you think of my new shoes, Doris?"

Doris—"Immense."

E. Barnard (enraged by quarrel with E. MacAdam) — "Woman, this crime is on your head."

E. MacAdam—"Oh, mercy! Is it on straight?"

Goldman (in Morrow's, was growing impatient at the lack of service, Marg. Fox, the clerk, being asleep.) Finally he called out—"Here, young lady, who waits on the nuts?"

Mr. Whittemore—"May I have a second cup of coffee, please?"

Miss Field—"You must like coffee?"

Mr. Whittemore—"I do. That's the reason why I am willing to drink so much water to get a little."

Hooper—"My feet are tired this morning."

Sally Howe—"No wonder, they were out all night."

Landlady—"There's a woman pedler at the door, sir."

Mr. Whittemore—"Chase him off. I don't want to buy any women; what does he think this is, a harem?"

Cupid, to Psyche—"Quick, wifie, another arrow."

Psyche (bitterly)—"You made me what I am today—a mere munitions worker."

#### THE EXTREME IN MODESTY.

Elizabeth Kilbourne in Geometry Class—"Two right triangles are equal if the hypotenuse and a limb of one equal the hypotenuse and limb of the other."

Leroy Mumpton—"Which would you prefer, a five dollar bill or a five dollar gold piece?"

Lynn Eggan—"The five dollar bill because when you put it in your pocket, you double it and when you take it out you find it increases."

Laugh up your sleeve. It's a direct route to your funny bone. (Is that the same as the humerus?)

#### Dedicated to

Ed Barnard and Margaret Clyde.

Lightibus outibus in parlorum—

Edibus kissibus his Margorum—

Daddibus hearibus loud smack-  
orum—

Comibus quickibus with club-  
orum—

Edibus getibus hard spankorum—

Landibus nexibus outside dorum—

Gettibus upibus mit a limporum—

Swearibus kissibus Margnomore-  
um.

It must be true, as reported, that Jazz is dying, according to the noise it makes.

Mother—"You know you must never run after the young men."

E. Buchanan—"Don't worry mother; by next fall the skirts will be so tight we won't be able to run after anything."

In Music Class, Bud Bradley fell over with his chair: Mr. Lundblad—"Did you have a popover for dinner?"

"Jinny"—"What! Doris late again?"

"Tommy"—"Yes. Say, do you notice how she's always stopping?"

"Jinny"—"Yes. Is she tired?"

"Tommy"—"No. She's stretching her imagination for excuses."

Mr. Hollis—"That's right girls; never raise your hand against your husband. Take a club!"

Miss White—"Does that problem bother you, Mr. Rockwell?"

E. Rockwell—"No, but the answer does."

J. Larabee—"Why is Wallace Wood's hair just like heaven?"

D. Healy—"I dunno. Why?"

J. Larabee—"Because there is no parting there."

Rockwell—"Where does Hook get all his money?"

Yutzler—"God knows."

Rockwell—"Maybe that is why he always looks so worried."

Prof. Douglas (absentmindedly drawing letter from his pocket)—  
"Im sure I put this letter in the mail box." (Searching further)—  
"Good heavens where's my pocket-book?"

Bouton—"What size collar do you wear?"

Fielding—"Size 14. Why?"

Bouton—"You're not the dog I'm looking for."

Dillingham—"I'm working on the theory."

Baker—"Scientific?"

Dillingham—"No, I'm conductor on the Rome Belt Line."

Abrams' life is divided into three great periods:

1—When he's afraid she won't take his ring.

2—When he's afraid she won't keep it.

3—When he's afraid she won't give it back.

Thalman—"I've worked like a dog today."

Ahles—"Yes, like a setter."

A. Arnold (in Civics)—"The king of Belgium visited Washington. He spent the morning."

E. Barnard—"Oh, the cheap skate. Is that all he spent?"

Miss Gowen—"Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg Address?"

Sneck—"I thought he lived at the White House."

Ruby—"Yes, dear, I'm forever breaking into song."

R. Carr—"If you'd ever get the key you wouldn't need to break in."

Mr. Quady—Now that we have all this money we can get you some decent clothes."

"Joe"—Why can't I have some like the rest of the girls wear?"

All is not bliss that blisters.

Mrs. Relyea—"Pauline, did I see Fred kiss you last night? Why you have only known him a week."

Pauline — "Yes, mother, but didn't you say it used to take you two weeks to go from here to New York by train?" (Retreat).

Ed Barnard—"I've got to work hard next year."

E. MacAdam—"Why, aren't you coming back to school?"

Bobby thinks "Dot" Maxham is all **Wright**.

He's tall and skinny—and he has red hair—

But as long as she loves him, he doesn't care.

She's short and thin—and her hair is dark

And her head just reaches up to his heart—

Her eyes are brown—and his are blue—

Now this ought surely to give you a clue.

If his name is a color, and her's rhymes with youth,

Why now you can't help but guess the truth.

**Why the Editor Left Town.**

(Item in the Sentinel).

"Mrs. Smith gave a reading before the Woman's Club on 'Personal Devils.'"

Seventeen were present.

Joel Hooper—"Do you believe the story of Jonah and the whale?"

"Tommy" Evans—"Of course, and when I get to Heaven I'll ask him."

Joel—"Supposing he isn't there?"

"Tommy"—"Then you ask him."

Miss Hunt (in American History Class)—"What is that little long-nosed insect which eats the cotton in the southern cotton fields?"

Tommy Evans — Ant-eater, Miss Hunt."

He that wishes to rise with the sun should not stay up with the daughter.

**An Able Man.**

"So you want a job. What have you been trained to do?"

"Dig ditches, keep accounts, drive a horse and automobile, handle money, carpentry, telegraphy, machinist."

"Oh, efficiency expert, huh?"

"No, ex-private."

"Hired."

Miss MacFerran (in third year French, hearing music somewhere) — "Isn't that a hurdy-gurdy playing?"

Stagliano—"Why, no, that's the Victrola in the next room."

"What is an optimist?"

"An optimist is a cross-eyed man who is thankful that he isn't bow-legged."

Carrying around his own opinion of himself makes a man stoop-shouldered.

Brush—"By gosh, I never danced a stroke."

Seth Woodbury was a tight-fisted old farmer. When his brother William died it was said that Seth even grudged the money for proper medical care. Seth hitched up and drove to town to have a notice of his brother's death inserted in the sentinel.

"There ain't no charges, be there?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh yes indeed," answered Mr. Kessinger, "our rate is a dollar an inch."

"Blame," muttered the old man, "and Bill was six foot two."

**True Anyhow.**

There's little poetry in this,

But how much truth you will own;

The hand that pulls the trigger is  
The hand that rocks the throne.

**Junior.**

Marjorie—"Ma, Junior came from heaven, didn't he?"

Mrs. Stevens—"Yes, dear."

Marj.—"Well say, ma."

Mrs. Stevens—"What is it, Marjorie."

Marj.—"I don't blame the angels for throwin' him out. Do you?"

A peasant and his wife were going to market in a cart drawn by a yoke of oxen. "My dear," said the wife, "don't you think it would be just lovely if we could go through life like these oxen without any hitchings—both pulling together?" "Yes, my dear", said the husband, "it would be just fine if, like the oxen, we only had one tongue between us."

Miss Hunt—"Carroll, I have asked you the same question twice. Have you no intellect?"

Carroll—"No, Miss Hunt, there's more in the book."

Pauline (visiting Fred's folks)—  
"What is that peculiar odor I get from the field?"

Brush—"That's fertilizer."

Pauline—"Oh, for the land's sake!"

Fred—"Why, of course."

Miss Seely—"Can any one tell me what a hypocrite is?"

Carroll—"A fellow who comes to school with a smile on his face."

He'd tramped the whole world over,  
And now he'd ceased to rove  
And sat with his feet in the oven  
Of the dear old kitchen stove.  
His mother stood beside his chair,  
His pal since he was born,  
"Are you warming your feet?" she  
whispered;  
He said, "No, I'm just popping  
corn."

K. Bouton—"I bought a hunting  
dog yesterday."

P. Cook—"A pointer?"

K. Bouton—"No, he's a disap-  
pointer."

Mr. Moe—"I had a queer dream  
last night, my dear. I thought I  
saw another man running off with  
you."

Mrs. Moe—"And what did you  
say to him?"

Mr. Moe—"Asked him what he  
was running for?"

Willie's father was about to  
take down the telephone receiver.  
"Willie", said his mother, "you had  
better go into the other room.  
Father is going to try to get Cen-  
tral."

"Has anybody here seen Al?"

"Al who?"

"Alcohol. Kerosene him last  
night and he ain't beezine since. At  
least he hasn't been around since  
he gasolined against a post and  
took his naptha."

Miss Seeley—Abrams step to the  
front of the room. How many  
times have I told you not to chew  
gum?"

Abrams—"Once-t."

Miss Seely—"My, such gram-  
mar. Allison should Abrams have  
said once-t?"

Allison—"No, ma'am, he should  
have said twice-t."

### Considering High School Foot Ball Teams.

It often comes to pass  
The man who's Half Back in the  
field  
Is Full Back in his class.

Eggan—"I used to think you  
were not a man of your word but  
I've changed my mind."

Gage—"So you understand me  
now; what made you change your  
mind?"

Eggan—"Well, you remember I  
lent you \$10 up in Auburn?"

Gage—"Yes."

Eggan—"When I gave it to  
you, you said that you would be in-  
debted to me forever?"

Gage—"Yes, go on."

Eggan—"Well, you've kept your  
word like a man."

MacMaster (in Palace Lunch)—  
"Do you serve lobsters?"

Charlie—"Yes, sir; sit right  
down."

H. West—"If every dog has his  
day, what has a dog with a broken  
tail?"

W. Bradley—"A week end."

If you kiss the miss you wish to  
kiss,  
You do not kiss amiss;  
But if you miss the miss you wish  
to kiss,  
And kiss the miss you wish to  
miss,  
Then you kiss a miss amiss.

---

Thalman to Barber—"In shaving  
me, shave down only."

Barber—"There is little else to  
shave, son."

---

New Teacher—"How was it none  
of the foot ball team took the  
'flu'?"

Marriott—"Oh they've been here  
so long they know just what to  
take."

---

Miss Hunt (talking about the  
term exams.)—"I made the exam-  
inations out myself and I know  
that they are fair and I hope you  
will all come pretty full." (Full of  
what, confidence?)

---

Mr. Whittemore (in Phy. Geo.)  
—"The Great Plains extend from  
the Mississippi west to the Adiron-  
dacks."

---

Eggan (in Phy. Geo.)—"The  
Great Lakes empty into the Erie  
Canal."

---

M. Clyde—"You should change  
your style of dancing a little."

Thalman—"In what manner?"

M. Clyde—"Why, you might  
step on my left foot once in a  
while."

---

Miss Stuart—"Percival, what is  
a synonym?"

Mac—"A synonym is a word you  
use when you can't spell the other  
one."

---

Sneck—"I'm going to quit school  
—I've got a good job."

Van Slyke—"What kind of job  
have you got?"

Sneck—"You've seen those guys  
who go around with a hammer and  
tap the wheels of railroad cars?  
Well, I've got a job helping one of  
those guys listen."

---

Miss Seely—"Who is your favor-  
ite author?"

Rockwell—"My father."

Miss Seely—"What did he  
write?"

Rockwell—"Checks."

---

Abrams—"I got 110 in American  
History quiz this morning."

Bradley—"Why the extra 10?"

Abe—"War tax."

---

Miss Foot—"Why are the Mid-  
dle Ages called the Dark Ages?"

C. Wilkes—"Because there were  
so many Knights."

---

#### Heard at Foot Ball Practice.

Gage—"I'm gonna have my ton-  
sils cut out tomorrow."

Marriott—"You'll have to move  
faster than you are now or it will  
take you a couple of weeks to come  
out of the ether."

---

F. Marks—(After B. Schwarz  
had finished her selection on the  
piano)—"Did you notice her fine  
fingering?"

Stretton—"Why, no, I hadn't.  
What kind is it, a solitaire? And  
when did you give it to her? It  
must be time to congratulate you."

---

H. Evans—"Why does Marj.  
Stevens wear that black fur neck-  
piece lately?"

Dooley Jones—"Because she  
doesn't like her white chin-chilly."

M. Stevens (on the way from Seegar's into Stanwix Hall—"We really ought to have a chapron."

Dooley Jones—"Oh, we won't need one, I assure you."

M. Stevens—"Oh, won't we? Well, then, what's the use of going."

Stretton—"I am like a tree; I am rooted to your side."

R. Byam—"But trees always leave, except dead ones."

J. Hooper—"Did you know that Prof. Blink of Harvard was to give a lecture on 'Fools' tonight?"

A. Clark—"Yes, I just bought a ticket. Are you going?"

J. Hooper—"Sure, I have a ticket, too."

They examine their tickets and discover that each ticket is labeled "Admit One."

Ethel Krumm (looking into the glass)—"Isn't that a beauty." But she says that she was looking at the rose she wore.

Mr. Whittemore — "If these scales are false, they are like an ambush."

H. Bradley—"I don't see how that is."

Mr. Whittemore—"They lie in weight."

Mr. Whittemore — "Bradley, what is specific gravity?"

H. Bradley—"I don't know but I can give an illustration."

Mr. Whittemore—"The illustration is good; sit down."

Outraged and Wrathful Father—"Young man, I'll teach you to kiss my daughter."

Young Man—"She has already taught me very well herself, sir."

We represent extremes, my friend; You the beginning, I the end.

E. Barnard and H. Evans.

Bill Carroll—"Do you know the difference between an accident and a misfortune?"

Van Slyke—"What is the difference?"

Carroll—"You know Hooper? Well, if he should go down to the canal and fall in that would be an accident, but if someone should come along and pull him out that would be a misfortune."

D. Evans( in Int. Alg.)—"Miss White, will they state on the regents paper whether they want the problem solved algebraically or by graft."

W. Wood—"Just why did you leave school, Havens?"

C. Havens—"Prof. didn't go into details."

Uncle Jo—"How are you getting along in school?"

E. Erion—"Fine, they encored my first semester's work."

Hardboiled—"Jim had his sweetheart's picture tattooed on his right arm."

Other Egg—"Uh huh."

Hardboiled—"And now he has a wife on his hands."

She—"When we quarrel he acts like a savage."

Another She—"How do you mean?"

She—"He makes for his club."

I wonder why Mr. Whittemore likes Baltimore orioles. May be if I should ask Miss Field I might find out.

He (rising from table)—“Shall we dance this foxtrot, Miss Evans?”

She—“That wasn’t the orchestra starting up; that was a waiter dropping a tray of dishes.”

#### Traffic Rule.

I have been instructed by the Village Council to enforce the ordinance against chickens running at large and riding bicycles on the sidewalks.

A kiss over the telephone is like a straw hat—it is never felt!!!

A pupil’s knowledge varies inversely as the square of the distance from his seat to the teacher’s desk.

In the parlor there were three—  
A maid, the parlor lamp and me.  
Since two’s a couple, three’s a crowd—  
The parlor lamp went out, you see.  
Francis Allison.

He—“Turn your face this way, dear.”

She (shyly)—“If I do you’ll kiss me.”

He—“No, I won’t.”

She—“Then, what’s the use?”

Brush at Hamilton, staying at the Theta Beta House, was met by Prof. Campbell on the campus who asked: “Where are you staying, Fred?” “At the Theda Bara House,” Fred answered.

Tommy Evans (looking over some new songs with J. Hooper—“Have you ‘Kissed Me by Moonlight’?”

J. Hooper (blushing)—“No, you have made a mistake. It must have been the other clerk.”

Miss Seely—“‘To like work much’ is all right for an example of the use of the infinitive, but give me an example of the split infinitive.”

Ruby—“Too much like work.”

They sat in the parlor,

He and She.

They heard father’s footsteps on the stairs,

They sat in the parlor,

He and She.

Just after he had been called down for whispering to the girls, “Chunky” Rockwell was called up to recite. As he arose he was heard to say, “Trouble never comes singly”. Poor “Chunky.”

Ruth Carr—“I often wish God had made me a man.”

W. Carroll—“Perhaps he has, haven’t you ever thought about me?”

Miss Spear—“What’s your answer to this problem?”

L. Kingsley—“Mine’s two.”

Miss Spear—“Minus two is correct.”

#### To Eleanor Staley.

If you love me ’tay toe—  
If you don’t love me ’tay toe,  
And if you’re ’fraid to ’tay toe,  
Just squeeze my hand,  
But don’t keep me out all night on the cold, cold porch.

Mr. Whittemore—“Stretton, if a train traveling 40 miles an hour is followed 30 minutes later by a train going 80 miles per hour, at what point will the second train run into the first?”

Stretton—“I should judge at the hind end of the rear car.”

Struck by the notice "Iron Sinks" in a shop window, a wag went inside and said that he was perfectly aware that "Iron Sinks."

The shopkeeper retailed:

"Yes, and time flies, but wine vaults, sulphur springs, jam rolls, grass slopes, music stands, Niagara Falls, moonlight walks, sheep run, holiday trips, scandal spreads, standard weights, India rubber tires, the organ stops, the world goes round and"—but the visitor had bolted. After collecting his thoughts he returned and showing his head at the doorway shouted: "Yes, I agree with you perfectly—and marble busts."

#### To William Stretton and "Chunk" Rockwell.

Falling in love is like falling out of bed—the harder you fall the wider awake you are going to be.

Mr. Moe (teaching night school at the Y. M. C. A.)—"Do you know," he asked a disreputable lad of nineteen, "that every boy in the country has a chance to become President?"

"Is that so?" he asked, and then after thinking a moment he added, "Say, Prof., how much'll you give me for my chances? I'll sell 'em for a quarter."

C. Wilkes (translating in Spanish class)—"When I am in a hurry, I take the elevated subway."

You can't fool any of the neighbors any of the time. Experience.

T. Evans—"Why is Hooper like molasses candy?"

M. Stevens—"Is it because he is so stuck up?"

E. MacAdam—"No, he is fresh every day."

Mr. Campbell—"We are going to have a man who is going through the country in a few minutes."

#### The I. W. W. (I Want Women Club)

President ..... Dennis Ruby

Vice President ..... Fred Thalman

Secretary ..... Louis Van Slyke

Treasurer ..... William Sprenger

#### Active Members

Kenneth Bouton

Carl Hook

Forest Sherman

Claude Lewis

Reginald Beckwith

Henry Sneek

Clayton Martin

Outwater—"Say, I know you; you're from Taberg."

W. Murphy—"No, I ain't. I've been sick, that's what makes me look that way."

Miss Hall—"Did they give you the nickname of Corns because your ideas sprout so quickly?"

R. Brown—"No, it is because I am the foot of the class."

My favorite flower—Tulips—Edward Barnard.

It's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all—Tommy Evans.

MacMaster—"What's the difference between ammonia and pneumonia?"

Havens—"Why one comes in bottles and the other in chests."

Miss Gowen to Lewis Meszler in 5th Period Oral English Class—"Meszler, if I told you to take a better standing position, what would you do?"

Meszler—"Stand on my diaphragm."

In a French class once Eddie Barnard was trying a test and "Pas de tout" was an idiom to translate. He wrote "father of twins."

Do you sneeze correctly? A learned doctor says "a-choo" is wrong, that you should sneeze "ada" or "a-da".

Try this on your organ.

#### Commercial Law Class.

Mabel Abrams—"A man was about to sign a marriage certificate, but by some trick was given a note to sign. Because of the signature he was later held responsible for the note."

Mr. Moe—"Well he might have been worse off."

D. Goodrich—"When is a chair not a chair?"

M. Shanley—"I'll give up."

D. Goodrich—"When it's a spoonholder."

#### At the Dance.

A. Dunn—"I always seem to land on the wrong foot."

Madeline Money—"Yes, on mine."

Would Julius Caesar?  
No, but Wallace Wood.

Gualtieri—"Why do they have knots in the ocean instead of miles?"

Stagliano—"Well, you see they couldn't have the ocean tide unless there were knots."

L. Kingsley's Father—"Is my son getting well grounded in Latin?"

Miss Hall—"He is worse than grounded. He is breaking up on the rocks."

Mr. Guyer (at Camp Russell)—  
"Hey there Deming, what are you doing out of bed?"

M. Deming—"I just got out to tuck myself in, sir."

A. Coleman (at the physician's)—  
—"Doctor, I wish you would try to find out what is the matter with me."

Dr. Stranahan—"My dear young lady, you have an excess of adipose tissue."

A. Coleman—"Oh doctor, can it be possible that that is what makes me so fat?"

Brush—"We're going to have a great crop this year; the fruit just lays on the ground."

Allison—"Is that so? Well in Rome I notice the fruit stands on the corner."

W. Sturdevant—"Why are the freshmen like kerosene lamps?"

R. Keiser—"Because they are not bright, are frequently turned down and go out often."

There were tears in the potatoes' eyes,  
The cabbage hung its head,  
There was sorrow in the cellar,  
For the vinegar's mother was dead.

#### Better Speech Week in 6th Period Civics Class.

Miss Hunt—"What is the difference between the grand jury and the petit?"

D. Stranahan—"I don't know what it would be."

Clark (understanding Stranahan to say "it be")—"I arise to correct an error."

Miss Hunt—"Well?"

Clark—"He said 'it be' and tain't so, it be 'it is.'"

She wore a band about her neck,  
Some powder on her nose,  
And now that you do mention it  
I guess she wore some clothes.

Miss Higham in Virgil Class—  
"You will become better acquainted  
with Hades, later."

Vivian Sprague—"Can you drive  
with one hand?"

Frank Smith—"No, but I can  
stop."

Sir Oliver Lodge can find any  
number of people in this country  
anxious to commune with departed  
spirits.

Miss Foot in Commercial Geog-  
raphy Class—"You know the far-  
ther you go down toward the cen-  
ter of the earth the hotter it gets."

K. Grems—"Why is Boyles Law  
like love?"

D. Roberts—"The lower the gas  
the higher the pressure."

In French class the translation  
was to read as follows: "Let us  
not joke on these things", and  
Arthur Knight after being prompt-  
ed said, "Let us not choke on these  
things."

Miss Foot (in Civics Class)—  
"We expect that the Prince of  
Wales will visit the U. S. before he  
leaves Canada."

Havens—"My career in High  
School would make a book."

Weiss—"Yes, with lots of vaca-  
tion ads in it."

Mr. Whittemore—"Why is that  
right?"

Carroll—"That's the way I'd do  
it."

Gage—"Well, I guess here's  
Wood in a basket ball suit."

Wood—"Sure, that's the way I  
earn my living."

Gage—"Oh, so that's why you're  
so thin."

For the class in English Gram-  
mar: Parse the word "Kiss."

Kiss is a noun, more common  
than proper, of plural number, be-  
tween feminine and masculine gen-  
der, but certainly not of the ob-  
jective case."

Mr. Campbell (at close of  
school)—"If you want to stay and  
visit, why go home and do it."

Schrier—"Have you seen ser-  
vice?"

Schuler—"No, but I have read  
his poems."

M. Burke—"There is a story in  
that girl's face."

A. Arnold—"Yes, and she made  
it up, too."

Why does Mr. Whittemore say  
"Keep single" when we pass out for  
fire drills?

Miss Stewart, after having ex-  
plained the use and method of use  
of the "Readers Guide", asked:  
"If you wished to find out some-  
thing about 'Rivers' where would  
you look?"

James Besley — "Under the  
bridge."

Mr. Whittemore—"What makes  
a balloon ascend?"

M. Goldman—"Hot air."

W. Carroll (in a whisper)—"I  
notice Goldman can remain seated.  
I must find out what kind of glue  
he uses."

Ruby—"Do you notice any change in me?"

Lewis—"Why I don't know. Why?"

Ruby—"I just swallowed a dime."

Miss Hunt—"Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"

M. Flanders—"At the bottom."

H. Davies—"So your brother got out the 'Senior Annual' this year, did he?"

B. Evans—"Yes."

H. Davies—"How many were sold?"

B. Evans—"Oh, about four hundred students."

#### Heard at Syracuse.

Dooley Jones—"Is MacMaster working this year?"

Brad Golly—"No, he's in the High School."

Clark (dressing for Senior minstrels)—"Hey, where's there some glue to fasten on this wig?"

Van Slyke—"Here are some tacks. They will do better."

Lovier's Father—"Does Lester take Algebra of you?"

Miss Spear—"He is exposed, but I doubt if he'll take it."

Do ships have eyes when they go to sea?

Are there springs in the ocean's bed?

Does jolly tar flow from a tree?

Does a river lose its head?

Does a hen sing 'er lay?

Is an undertaker's business dead?

Can anything ease a window's pain,

Or mend the break of day?

There are exams that make us happy,

There are exams that make us blue,

There are exams that drive us almost crazy

Like a pot of uncooked Irish stew.

There are exams that haven't got a meaning,

That no one on earth can see.

But the exams that fill my heart with sadness

Are those the regents board gave to me.

Mrs. Schwarz—"Did Freddy steal one of the flowers in the hall last night?"

Bub—"No, I don't think so. Why?"

Mrs. Schwarz—"I heard him say as he was leaving, 'I'm going to steal just one!' Why, what's the matter, Beulah?"

#### In Physical Geography Class.

Prof. Whittemore—"How was iron discovered?"

Pauline Relyea—"I heard they 'smelt' it."



THE ORIGINAL "CHUNK"

## AUTOGRAPHS



